

## A Documentary

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/37320733) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/37320733>.

Rating:	<a href="#">General Audiences</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">No Archive Warnings Apply</a>
Category:	<a href="#">Gen</a>
Fandoms:	<a href="#">全职高手 - 蝴蝶蓝   Quánzhí Gāoshǒu - Húdié Lán</a> , <a href="#">全职高手   The King's Avatar (Cartoon)</a>
Relationships:	<a href="#">Su Muqiu &amp; Ye Xiu</a> , <a href="#">Su Mucheng &amp; Su Muqiu &amp; Ye Xiu</a> , <a href="#">Su Mucheng &amp; Ye Xiu</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Su Muqiu</a> , <a href="#">Yè Xiū</a> , <a href="#">Su Mucheng</a>
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of <a href="#">Memories of a Friend who Played Glory Well</a>
Collections:	<a href="#">The King's Avatar/全职高手</a>
Stats:	Published: 2022-03-05 Completed: 2022-03-07 Words: 33,523 Chapters: 4/4

# A Documentary

by [orphan\\_account](#)

## Summary

Su Muqiu was always convinced that Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella would one day become the best creation in Glory history. He wanted to document everything in preparation for that day they became a legend.

After retiring from Happy, Ye Xiu finishes it and posts it on Weibo.

*For you, my old friend. With this, our dreams have been made complete.*

## Notes

(I haven't read past Season 8 All Stars but I just wanted to write this.)

# The Origin

Su Muqiu was always convinced that Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestations Umbrella would one day become the best creation in Glory history. He wanted to document everything in preparation for that day they became a legend.

That is, he wanted to make a great documentary that would sell for a lot of money. Ye Xiu could still remember the list of movie classics that Su Muqiu had listed off and said that their documentary would beat in box office.

*That idiot.*

Ye Xiu was a firm unbeliever. He also just didn't want to appear in a documentary. Or any picture or video at all. Couldn't they just make Lord Grim and play the game *normally*?

But Su Mucheng squealed and clapped her hands in excitement, asking delightedly if she could hold the camera. And Ye Xiu wasn't good at refusing Su Mucheng. (Or her brother, but he still liked to think that he had the ability to protest.)

So the plans for the documentary began. The video camera was bought with all their meager savings. ("We could have gotten a new computer," Ye Xiu still faintly tried to protest.) And the documentary then really began.

It continued. Day after day, shots would be taken because Ye Xiu had begun to constantly search and hunt for materials for Su Muqiu to experiment on and because Su Mucheng thought they looked cool and wanted to take more videos of their in-game research and adventures.

And then the Level 55 update happened. Class awakening quests appeared and Lord Grim was essentially stopped before he became a legend.

Both Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng were worried, but after a day to himself, Su Muqiu came out of the room with a smile.

"It's okay. It's just starting all over again."

That day, if Su Muqiu said that he wanted to make a documentary of One Autumn Leaf and Dancing Rain's legend, Ye Xiu wouldn't have stopped him. Even if he hated the thought of documentaries. But Su Muqiu didn't say anything, just so focused on creating Dancing Rain, and Ye Xiu was glad that he didn't offer, that he didn't tell Su Muqiu that they were going to be legends together so he wouldn't mind if he wanted to make a documentary of that instead.

After Su Muqiu's death, Ye Xiu thought that if he actually had said that to Su Muqiu, then his heart would have been torn even more into bits.

Lord Grim was shelved. Su Muqiu died. Dancing Rain was given to Su Mucheng. And for years, the documentary was then forgotten.

But it could have never really disappear from both Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng's heart.

So at the end of Season 10, at the end of the World Invitationals, just as everyone thought that guy was going to disappear again, Ye Xiu appeared on Weibo again, dropped a short post, and left another storm in his wake.

**Ye Xiu V:** For you, my old friend. With this, our dreams have been made complete. [link]

No one knew what to expect or to make of Ye Xiu's post. Although they speculated in their hearts, they couldn't figure out who he meant by the old friend and what dream he had with them or where the link was going to.

But all of them clicked on it.

And they were soon enraptured by the video that had appeared.

# The Documentary

## Chapter Notes

Live commentators are

\*\*\*\*\*: [Text]

*The documentary is in italics.*

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

\*\*\*\*\*: Ah! It's a video?

\*\*\*\*\*: Why can't I click play- oh, it hasn't started yet? It's going to be played live? Wait! Is this livestreaming?! IS GOD YE GOING TO LIVE STREAM?!

\*\*\*\*\*: He's grown so much. We got from no public appearances to live streaming. I'm so happy.

\*\*\*\*\*: Guys, I don't think this is going to be a livestream though? It sounds like God Ye just made a video, uploaded it with delayed timing, allowed live commenting but just up and left.

\*\*\*\*\*: Yeah, I'm kind of worried. His post kind of sounded sad. Am I reading too much into things?

\*\*\*\*\*: No, I felt it too! What happened?! God Ye, please tell me!

\*\*\*\*\*: When will this video play? Why is the countdown so slow? I'm trying to click it to make it go faster, but it still says there's five minutes.

\*\*\*\*\*: I know. I'm spamming it too! Why can't countdowns be clickable?! Why can't they disappear by touch? Ahhh, I need to know! I need to watch it!

\*\*\*\*\*: *For you, my old friend. With this, our dreams have been made complete.* Does anyone know what God Ye means? None of the pros seem to know what's going on? They're all commenting and asking like crazy on God Ye's Weibo, but God Ye's not answering!

\*\*\*\*\*: Su Mucheng's not either! And the rest of Happy doesn't know what's going on either!

\*\*\*\*\*: Who is the old friend? Is it Han Wenqing? Wei Chen? Did that wretched bastard do something to my God Ye and make him do a video prank?

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't think it's either. Both of them are asking for answers too, though it seems like Wei Chen might know a little more.

\*\*\*\*\*: But what does God Ye mean by their dream? It wasn't just the championship? I'm such a failure of a fan. I don't even know my favorite pro's dream. (π~π)

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't either. (π~π)

\*\*\*\*\*: On another note, who is hosting this? How is it not crashing when there are literally millions of people watching it at the same time? I know for a fact that God Ye's entire fan club is already here and everyone else across Glory seems to have gotten the news and gotten here at godspeed too.

\*\*\*\*\*: I hope it doesn't crash. I have to see the video. This is going to be the longest four minutes in my life.

\*\*\*\*\*: It's starting! It's starting! It's going to start!

\*\*\*\*\*: 5

\*\*\*\*\*: 4!

\*\*\*\*\*: 3

\*\*\*\*\*: Guys, guys, guys! Su Mucheng finally posted something in reply to God Ye's post!

\*\*\*\*\*: 2

\*\*\*\*\*: What?! What did she say? I can't turn from this tab!

\*\*\*\*\*: 1

\*\*\*\*\*: *For you, my dear brother. With this, our dreams have been made complete.*

\*\*\*\*\*: What?! She has a brother?

\*\*\*\*\*: Shhh! It's starting!

The live commenting section silenced in an instant. Though many were still blown by Su Mucheng's comment and the thought that she had a brother, they all had been waiting for a long time for the video to start and found themselves focusing on the black box since the countdown had reached zero.

The black box that was supposed to be the video... was still black.

But none dared to comment that it wasn't playing because they heard a sound.

*"Uh," A familiar voice began. The screen was still black, but the familiar voice made them think that the video was a recording of an interview. The question and tone it was asked in made them think even more so that this was so. "Could I ask about your unspecialized? From what I know, your unspecialized Lord Grim possesses a unique silver weapon that can switch forms."*

*"Yes."*

*"This weapon seems to have been created especially for unspecialized. Could you talk about how you came up with the idea for it? I feel that you must have exerted a lot of effort designing this weapon, right?"*

In the significant pause, some people began to speak in the comments again.

\*\*\*\*\*: No way... Is this video going to be a tutorial on how to build the umbrella?

\*\*\*\*\*: I've heard all of God Ye's interviews before and I haven't heard this one. Exclusive content?

\*\*\*\*\*: Guys, shhh. If this hasn't been released yet, then there must have been a reason.

**An Wenyi V: @Happy**

**Luo Ji V:** Ah, I remember this interview too... but that means...

*"I once had a friend..." Ye Xiu finally said. His tone was solemn. "Who was good at Glory."*

There was a significant pause. Everyone waited for something, the next part of that story, but the video screen gradually faded out of black as if ignoring that Ye Xiu was saying something.

Only Happy, the Happy members who had remembered that odd interview a long time ago, exchanged glances, knowing what was the sentence that had come afterwards.

It had sounded like a joke at the time. Something said to mess with the reporter. Later, they learned that Ye Xiu did have a friend who was good at all Gunner classes. And now... it

seemed like they were finally going to see the longer story of that answer.

The black finally faded away and the white blur dissipated, revealing two kids on the screen. Happy turned their attention to them, all their focus on the video.

Although there was so many things to say, the chatroom was also silent, millions of Glory players staring at the two kids in the video.

*The black faded away and the white blur dissipated, revealing two kids. One of them, a young black-haired boy, grumpily sat on the ground, burying his head into his arms on a low coffee table. He looked like the epitome of misery and reluctance. A much happier little girl sat on a tattered old couch, its green color long faded out. She giggled and patted the black-haired boy's head. Her light orange hair bounced as she comforted him.*

*It seemed that the boy's grumpiness couldn't stand a chance against the girl's happiness and he slowly loosened, stretching his arms on the table. His head lifted, revealing a still peevish, but youthful face as he rested his chin on the table's surface and pouted dejectedly.*

*"Do we have to?" The boy asked, sounding like he already asked this a couple times, heard and knew the answer, but hoped it could still change.*

*"I heard that! Stop asking that question! Of course we do!" A voice not coming from either the boy or girl on the screen shouted. It sounded not so far away.*

*The little girl giggled and continued patting the black-haired boy's hair; cooing, "It won't be that bad. I promise I will only take good shots of you!"*

*"That's not the problem..." The boy had looked ready to shout, but instead he dejectedly laid his head down against the table and weakly mumbled, unable to bring himself to raise his voice in the girl's vicinity.*

*The little girl giggled again, knowing the boy's gentleness and care. She moved a little on the couch to massage his shoulders in continued attempt to make him feel better. The boy did relax a little again.*

*"Only good shots." The girl promised again.*

*"Okay..." The boy said dejectedly.*

*Another boy entered into the scene with a snort, smacking the black-haired boy on the head with a rolled up bunch of papers and making the black-haired boy glare at him. This boy looked remarkably similar to the girl. He had a boyish charm and light orange hair and eyes.*

*"You said that last time and look at how you're still complaining now." The orange-haired boy gave three tsks, shaking his head, before grinning, "Come on, Ye Xiu! It'll be awesome! Just imagine all the money we'll get if we release a documentary on the legendary Lord Grim!"*



*"First, Lord Grim would have to become legendary." Ye Xiu said in a very negative voice that would make anyone call him a downer. His dead tone and words put no damper on the boy next to him though. "Second, I hope you know that you'll be exposed like the capitalist pig you are if this gets put into the documentary."*

*"Please. This is what we call editing." The orange-haired boy said, tapping Ye Xiu with his rolled up papers. Ye Xiu looked ready to commit violence... if it wasn't for the girl next to him. "Mucheng wouldn't let me look or sound bad for a second." He said proudly.*

*Mucheng, however, giggled and whispered loudly to Ye Xiu, "Don't worry. I'll expose brother."*

*Ye Xiu looked alive for the first time since the video started, Mucheng giggled again, and her brother looked at her in betrayal and then at Ye Xiu who was a bit happier and then sighed theatrically as he flopped onto the couch with his sister.*

*"Fine! But you have to participate in the documentary."*

*The black-haired boy groaned again, losing any bit of amusement. "Why?" He whined. "Lord Grim's your account anyways. You're the only one who cares about making the stupid umbrella too."*

*"Stupid? Who thought it was cool until they heard about the documentary?" The orange-haired boy teased, turning to his sister, "Mucheng. You have to keep this part too. I've always regretted having not recorded that time when he said Glory was stupid and look at him now."*

*Ye Xiu looked annoyed, "I only said that because you wouldn't stop talking about it for an entire month!"*

*The orange-haired boy's sister loyally nodded her head. Of course, the one she was agreeing with was Ye Xiu. "It was really annoying, brother." She also complained. "If Ye Xiu hadn't snapped, I would have said Glory was stupid too."*

*"Both of you," The orange-haired boy squawked at being both betrayed and ganged up on by his best friend and little sister, "Remember this is going to be recorded!"*

*Mucheng raised her head superiorly and huffed. "I don't even play games."*

*"Just wait, little sister. One day, one of us is going to get you addicted to games and you'll love it so much that you're going to regret having said this so proudly." Her brother solemnly said.*

*"Don't listen to him, Mucheng," Ye Xiu lectured just as seriously, climbing onto the couch to be by her side and gently pat her on the head, "Don't be like us. Go to school. We'll pay for college." He smiled.*

*Mucheng pressed her lips before she burst into giggles, knowing that they were both fooling around now. Their too serious voices was an indicator that they had both decided to stop fighting and were just bantering around now.*

*"Okay!" Mucheng said to Ye Xiu with a smile. "Then let's make the documentary for some tuition now! I don't know much about Glory, but if brother says that it'll become a legend, then it'll become a legend!"*

*"It will!" Her brother said from behind her, eyes passionate and determined, "One day, Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella will become a legend!"*

*"Okay," Ye Xiu helplessly smiled at their energy. "Then let's make it. Lord Grim, the umbrella, the legend... and the documentary." He added with a reluctant groan.*

*"You said this a bunch of times." The orange-haired boy huffed, but smiled. His lips quirked upwards because of how he knew his friend was already long resigned and planning to help them, like always, but just wanted to express his reluctance and displeasure for the sake of it. Because he really didn't want to show himself in a video. But the boy was glad that he was doing it because the documentary about Lord Grim would be incomplete without Ye Xiu. "But that's the spirit!" He happily said. Then he paused. "Now then... how should we start?"*

*Ye Xiu palmed his face and groaned. Mucheng laughed and delightedly kicked her legs. The orange-haired boy flapped his hands at Ye Xiu's obvious disappointment in him.*

*"I mean I brought out my papers! Should I show that first? Should we explain the meaning of Lord Grim's name? The origin of our idea?"*

*"Glory, you idiot." Ye Xiu cut him off, raising his head above his palms to give him a flat look. "We should introduce ourselves and Glory first."*

*"Oh..." The orange-haired boy flushed before he coughed and asked to make himself sound a little smarter and more composed, "Wouldn't they already know this by then?"*

*Ye Xiu shook his head and countered. "Who is your target audience? It can't just be those who play Glory. If you really want to get as money as you're hoping, you need to attract a more general audience. This means that we also need to tell a story that can be understandable to those who know nothing about us and Glory."*

*He went on a little more about the economics of making a documentary. His explaining tone and the explanation itself almost gave the illusion that he was wearing glasses, had a lecture stick, and was an university professor teaching a course rather than the little kid that he was.*

*He would have continued on, but his friend stopped him after a minute, "Okay, okay, I get it! Then we need to introduce ourselves!" He sat down, straightened, and then happily beamed to the camera, waving, "Hi! I'm Su Muqiu! The creator of Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella! For those of you who don't watch Glory, I'm the great Gunner God who operates the sharpshooter Autumn Tree!"*

*On the side, his friend palmed his face again, mumbling, "What 'watch'? A Glory Pro Alliance hasn't even been announced yet."*

*Su Muqiu reached over and slapped him on the back, loudly introducing, "And this downer is Ye Xiu, my best partner and the operator of the battle mage One Autumn Leaf!"*

*Ye Xiu glared at him for the slap, but didn't say anything because Su Muqiu had turned to introduce the girl between them. The girl giggled at their antics, but happily waved at the screen. "And this is my little sister Su Mucheng who will be doing all the recording for us."*

*"Hi!" Su Mucheng said.*

*"We're going to have to do another take." Ye Xiu flatly informed his friend. "You're not going to leave all of this in the documentary, are you?"*

*Su Muqiu huffed, looking contrary. "You know what?" He crossed his arms. "We are."*

*Ye Xiu gave him a look of disbelief. Su Muqiu refused to look and just waved his hand dismissively at him, "Go, go. Go and explain Glory to our audience, Xiu."*

*Ye Xiu gave him another look before he huffed. He shook his head, deciding to not deal with it, and turned to the camera.*

*The screen cut to images of Glory as Ye Xiu's voice explained Glory, his voice getting more and more happy and excited with each detail.*

While they listened to the game being explained by a refreshingly youthful Ye Xiu, the live commenting section slowly turned active again as if slowly coming out of their shock and trance now that they were listening and seeing the familiar details and images of a game they all already knew and enjoyed. Because what had been shown before this had been so completely surreal.

\*\*\*\*\*: Is this...

\*\*\*\*\*: Then this video...

\*\*\*\*\*: I just realized. The video is more than 3 hours long. I have an important business meeting in thirty minutes. I think I'm going to call in sick.

There were so many things people wanted to say, but too many things to address that they didn't know where to start. Even the pro players in the audience had nothing to write, all of them so stunned by everything that had appeared.

Who knew that Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu had known each other since they were so young? Or that Ye Xiu, that lazy guy, had once sounded so young and childish, capable of whines and bickers and such an enthusiastic spirited explanation of Glory like the one he was doing now.

Or that there had been a brother, best partner, and old friend? Someone who had been so full of life and made Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu so happy... and yet also was unheard of by them all.

Who... No. Where was Su Muqiu?

As if in agreement, though his existence was the most shocking thing of the video, no one mentioned him in the comments. Actually, for a short video clip that had contained so many shocking things, there were little who talked in the comments, everyone just so focused on the video and so lost in their thoughts.

*The very detailed and yet short and concise overall explanation of Glory ended with Ye Xiu introducing how there was an unofficial 25th class that was popular among the first server, but had many shortcomings that still haven't been solved.*

*The images of the Glory game faded, cutting back to the living room where Ye Xiu looked a little short of breath but glowed with happiness and pride for the game he loved and where Su Mucheng looked in awe at her brother's friend and clapped.*

*Su Muqiu couldn't help but tease, "And this guy once told me that he thought Glory was stupid so I should shut up."*

*Ye Xiu was happy so he refused to hear a thing Su Muqiu said that could ruin his happiness and pointedly looked away.*

*Su Muqiu laughed and then happily unfurled his rolled up papers onto the coffee table, energized by his friend's deep love for Glory. The old table shook from his movements, but Su Muqiu didn't pay it any attention as he said to the camera.*

*"So that's why we decided to make Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella! A fully unspecialized character and a weapon that changes forms, enabling them to use all the skills without cooldown! Although everything is still at the experimental stage, I believe we can do it and make a true unspecialized that would dominate the pro scene!"*

*"The pro scene hasn't even been created yet." Ye Xiu reminded, though it was half-hearted because he looked like he also believed that it will.*

*Su Muqiu laughed, knowing this. He just grinned, repeating to his friend, "It will. And when it does, we will create a legend in Glory."*

*Both Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu looked at each other with such happiness and determination that their burning bright spirits touched even Mucheng who sat between them. She didn't know much about the game, but she also couldn't help but believe and want and feel so happy and excited that she threw her hands in the air with a cheer, "Yay!"*

*Her hands narrowly missed Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu's faces as they shot up, and they all laughed happily together.*

*The video lingered on their joy a little before fading out to cut to another black screen. A large word appeared in the center, titling the section as 'Origin'.*

*And then, the video showed the living room again, except this time there were only two kids: Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu.*

*"Ahem," A cute little fake cough resounded, making the audience deduce that Su Mucheng was behind the camera as the videographer she had been introduced as in the introduction. A little hand holding a makeshift cardboard microphone prop extended from a corner of the screen towards the two boys. Su Mucheng asked in a pretend serious tone, "So why did you decide to name the account Lord Grim?"*

*Su Muqiu ignored the question to look at the cardboard microphone prop skeptically. It looked fragile, barely held together by school glue. It also wasn't very well cut. "Is this necessary?" He asked. His voice made it obvious that he didn't think too well of the prop's design and possibly even thought that it wasn't suitable at all for his imagined masterpiece documentary.*

*The fake microphone raised a little, looking like it might be used as a murder weapon, but Ye Xiu obediently answered in a polite and serious voice.*

*"Well, it actually wasn't us who named Lord Grim." He began, "Before we started the game, we made an agreement with a beautiful young lady that she could name all of our accounts." The screen shook as Su Mucheng giggled and it could be deduced that the beautiful young lady was her. A smile flashed across Ye Xiu's lips before he continued in all faux-seriousness. "I think she chose a beautiful name nonetheless. Lord Grim comes from a famous poem about a soldier who tells his comrades to not laugh at him for drinking wine before a battle. He cares not of whether he is drunk on the battlefield because few who go to war ever survive to come back."*

*Ye Xiu's eyes lightened, "It is the same in Glory. There are many players, many who strive to reach the top, but only few can succeed. Still, we try and we sometimes do many things that appear nonsensical to the people around us and make many mistakes as a result, but we strive and live to the fullest and have fun as we reach for the summit."*

*Ye Xiu's lips quirked upwards. "A lot of people don't touch the equipment editor because they think it's a waste of materials and effort. It is. You don't know how many materials, how much equipment and time Muqiu wasted to research silver weapons and make Evil Annihilation, my silver weapon. I can't imagine how much more it would take to make a successful silver weapon for Lord Grim. An umbrella weapon? That's unheard of, and a weapon that could change forms sounds even more like a fool's dream. But I don't think it's a bad thing. Sometimes, it's the steps back that enables us to push forward, even far surpassing the others, and if things do fail, I think this experiment would still be very meaningful."*

*There was a silence as if the world stopped with Ye Xiu's answer. Su Muqiu stared at his friend in unconcealed awe.*

*"Bull..." He uttered, finally finding his voice. "That was utter bull. You did not just think that. Where did that fake trash answer come from?"*

*Ye Xiu didn't blink an eye. "I don't know what you're talking about."*

*Su Muqiu didn't believe him. "You don't even care about names! Just look at One Autumn Leaf!"*

*Ye Xiu grew serious. "One Autumn Leaf is a very beautiful name too. Muqiu, you have to trust in Mucheng more. The origin of One Autumn Leaf is from a poem about-"*

*"No!" Su Muqiu threw his hands in the air; "No! Skip all that nonsense. I know what the poem is about! I just want to see what bull you'll come up with for the typo."*

*Ye Xiu shook his head at his friend even more seriously. "Mucheng doesn't make typos." He declared in all solemnity. "This is a very intentional literary mistake. Had it been the original poetic verse, one leaf heralds autumn, it would mean that a single change brings in the start of a new season, but the phrase as it is now is more of the truth of the situation. I, the one autumn leaf, am the season. And when the pro season starts, it will be my era."*

*This time the silence was even more prolonged before three things then happened. Muqiu raised his hand and tried to smack Ye Xiu's big head, Ye Xiu jumped out of the way of his hand, laughing, and Mucheng also burst into laughter, causing the screen to shake wildly.*

*"You-!" Su Muqiu was so furious that he didn't even have any words. Or that may not be accurate.*

*The screen blacked out as if some part that may have originally had a lot of cursing and shouting had been cut out. And the two boys who had originally been standing, one escaping the other's attacks, were sitting back down on the couch.*

*Su Muqiu groaned, kneading his temple. "Whoever our future boss is will be so mad when he finds out that you're not going to be appearing."*

*"Who says I will be nice to the reporters if I appear?" Ye Xiu retorted.*

*Su Muqiu thought about it and then snickered. "True," He nodded, "Only Mucheng deserves our serious and best answers!"*

*"Thanks!" Mucheng laughed and it could be told by her voice that she had a bright smile.*

*They were happy for a while and then Su Mucheng moved onto the next question with an important *ahem*. Ye Xiu sat up, pretending to be obedient and serious for Su Mucheng again. It could be told by her hum that she was very happy by Ye Xiu's response. It could also be told by Su Muqiu's look of utter disbelief at his friend that this response wasn't his friend's normal response to reporters, but his quirked lips told of how he was amused by this as well and he eventually straightened and pretended to be good for Mucheng as well.*

*The screen bounced with Mucheng's delighted giggles and she asked, "Ahem. So why did you decide to make Lord Grim's weapon an umbrella? Could you talk about how you came up with the idea for it?"*

*It was the same question as the reporter's from the beginning of the documentary, but the answer couldn't have been any more different.*

*"That's a question for you, Muqiu." Ye Xiu prompted when there was a slight silence.*

*Su Muqiu had paused, but at Ye Xiu's voice, he chuckled and shook his head. "No, actually, that should be a question for you." He looked at the camera nevertheless. "I also couldn't figure out how to make a weapon that could change forms to accommodate all the Level 20 and below skills. How does a shield become a sword and then a gun? The system of Glory is very realistic and has a very strong physics engine. It's not possible to just say "I want" and have it magically appear. You have to design it. And this design was much harder to come up with because there were no precedents. For Evil Annihilation, One Autumn Leaf's battle lance, you can study hundreds of similar weapons found in the game, but who has ever heard of a weapon that could change forms in Glory?"*

*Su Muqiu smiled as he recalled, eyes lost in memory, "I was at my wit's end when one day, Ye Xiu tried to encourage me. He took out his umbrella and thrust it like a sword and then opened it like a shield and the inspiration struck. That was how I... no, that was how we came up with the idea."*

*Su Muqiu thought and then excitedly waved his hands. "Actually, it was the same for Lord Grim. Many people call this guy the Battle God in the arena, but they don't know how Ye Xiu's proficient at all the classes and could still beat them without a battle mage. I always thought it was a waste. He should have a class with all the classes! They call him the Glory Textbook because of all the strategy guides he wrote, but they really don't know! They really don't know more than a twenty-fourth of him!" Su Muqiu said with emotion. "I wanted to create Lord Grim because of him. This guy is my inspiration."*

*Ye Xiu looked stunned for only a moment, especially when Su Muqiu had looked at him so sincerely when he had said that. Then, he gave a look like a boy would to someone with cooties. Disgusted. "You are so dramatic."*

*Su Muqiu looked sheepish for only a moment before he laughed. It can be fairly seen to those who looked carefully that Ye Xiu's ears were a little red. This guy didn't do well with sincerity!*

*"This guy is good at all the classes too. He can use an unspecialized just as well." Ye Xiu said flatly to the camera.*

*"Not really," Su Muqiu admitted a bit modestly, thinking himself in comparison to Ye Xiu. "but I'm confident that I can beat Ye Xiu with any of the gunner classes."*

*Ye Xiu's ear twitched and he sneered. "Let's see what your little book says about our scores."*

*"It says that I'm doing a good job!" Su Muqiu said defensively, feeling a little provoked too. "You're on! Let's fight!"*

*"Boys, boys," Su Mucheng laughed, half-heartedly trying to calm them down but the interview ended as they left the room to go on Glory.*

*The screen blacked and another white word appeared in the center again. This time it said: Research.*

*The black then faded out, revealing a boy on a computer with lots of account cards around him and the neighboring computer station that was temporarily empty. There were even a lot of notebooks open on the table.*

*Ye Xiu noticed the camera and then stood out of his seat to get a seat for Su Mucheng. Su Mucheng happily sat and the camera panned across the table, revealing countless things written in the open notebooks. Dungeon strategy research, tactical formation considerations, a list of customers who requested power leveling, a list of other requests, some ideas and hypotheses to test, and some observations about different materials.*

*Su Mucheng eep-ed and made the camera look at the ceiling, "Ah!" She worriedly said, "Should I have not shown that?"*

*Off screen, Ye Xiu chuckled and Su Mucheng turned the camera with her head to show his gentle, relaxed smile. "It's okay. The names are all account names and any research here would probably be known or figured out before the documentary is posted." Ye Xiu's eyes crinkled a little with sentiment and joy as he jotted down a note in one of the open notebooks. "Glory is always developing."*

*They stayed silent for a while before Ye Xiu asked, "What's on the schedule today, little boss?"*

*Su Mucheng giggled and chirped. "I thought we could show a little more of the process."*

*Ye Xiu blinked and then laughed, "I don't know about that, little boss. All the other guilds would get a little humiliated..." He glanced at Su Mucheng. It is not known what face she made behind the camera but Ye Xiu smoothly changed tracks and added, "But who cares about them? Swoksaar needs to be humbled a bit and everyone knows that PK and stealing wild BOSSes in Glory is normal!"*

*Su Mucheng cheered and the camera shifted a little as Su Mucheng settled down in position to listen attentively.*

*Ye Xiu waited for her before explaining about the different ways to collect material. As he explained each one thoroughly, he would demonstrate with the character he was operating at the moment, a Ninja he explained that he was helping someone power level, or the video would play a clip with One Autumn Leaf and Autumn Tree doing the thing he was explaining together.*

Countless clips were played, some fast forwarded, showing how Ye Xiu would painstakingly gather material for Su Muqiu who used them all up like water in his experiments. There were a lot of mini in-game videos, all of them labeled at the corner with the date and mini description of the dungeon they were in or of the guilds they were fighting against for the wild BOSS. There were also a lot of short video clips showing whether the materials that Ye Xiu gave Su Muqiu succeeded or not, and even a count at the corner of what attempt at making the umbrella it was. So many failures, so many materials crossed out, so many



theories made and tested, ideas shot back and forth between boys and then their attempts to try them.

It could be seen how much time and effort went into the research that they did for not only their research and experimentation to develop the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella, but also to understand each of the classes and aspects of Glory thoroughly.

Countless time and effort. Everyone had read Ye Xiu's dungeon guides and strategy guides before, but none realized how these things hadn't naturally appear to him, but were the result of countless research, perseverance, and effort to fully understand the game. Ye Xiu was a genius, yes, but even he had to work hard to discover the perfect strategies to clear a dungeon fast enough to get the uncommon materials he wanted. Even he had to go through trial and effort to figure out ways to command his own guild, outmaneuver others, and steal a BOSS. Even he was constantly learning, testing and studying the different classes to figure out the best ways to use each class, the best combos, the best ways to connect different play-styles and classes in a team fight, and the perfect timing and most practical way to use each skill.

It was amazing.

Just as it was to realize that Ye Xiu and Su Muqiu were working. These kids who should be in school were making a living off playing games and even supporting a little sister so that she could live well and go to college. And the work, although it was playing games, wasn't as unrespectable as many parents who discouraged their kids from choosing this path thought. Ye Xiu was very responsible and dedicated as he took each request seriously and fulfilled them to his best ability, and the customers all respected and loved him for it. They could see it in their conversations and transactions that they weren't giving him their account cards to power level or raise arena scores as charity, but rather they were treating him as if he was a respectable service worker in any other industry.

And Su Muqiu when he appeared was just as dedicated and hard working as Ye Xiu. A little more shameless in his speech and transactions, but he too wasn't a bad person or worker. Su Muqiu was also just as amazing as Ye Xiu in his studious labor and dedication to research the equipment editor, conducting tests and research as any other scientist in any other respected field.

Perhaps that was why they shone far above the others in Glory. Always, they had treated Glory as a job, as a science, as something serious and worth giving their all for. It was a hobby for them just as any other, but they also went the extra mile to delve into the game and the glory they got for it was well-deserved. Talented people do not need to work as hard as others? Master tacticians understood tactics without endless trial and error and studying? God level players got to where they were without trying? No such thing! If you wanted to become the best in Glory, you had to work harder than all the others! It was because the peak was so high, the terrain so vast and difficult, that it was worth striving for!

\*\*\*\*\*: My God is so awesome.

Someone commented and no one denied. They were all encouraged to try their hardest again, to not give up at their bottlenecks, to not be satisfied with where they were, to not look up and make excuses for themselves, but to try to reach the peak of their glory.

*Countless mini clips were played as if fast-forwarding through their hard work and the progress they've made throughout the year of gathering materials, researching class skills, and developing the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella. Although there were a lot of in-game action, not everything was about the research.*

*Some short clips of the interactions between the three kids had also been captured and shown. There were heartwarming moments where the three went to the park together to eat ice cream on a bench or where they cooked and set the table together for dinner. There were even some less harmonious, but still cute clips in between like skirmishes between the boys and even play fights after an argument. They looked like puppies wrestling each other as they laughed and jokingly mocked and tried locking each other's heads in their arms.*

*There were even funny moments like a time when Ye Xiu had logged onto his account only to find One Autumn Leaf naked and stripped of all his equipment without Su Muqiu telling him. Because Ye Xiu found out too late, his hand speed having been too fast and heart too eager to PK, One Autumn Leaf had to fight in the arena with no weapon or equipment. Somehow, he still managed to keep his 100% winning streak with a One Autumn Leaf in boxers as his character. Really, a Battle God.*

*Finally, after a long time, the video finally slowed in its fast-forwarded memories and revealed a semi-dark empty room. The calendar stopped flipping madly and they saw that it was already December.*

*A long year, so close to Glory's third anniversary.*

*Instead of the excitement that came with December because of how the new servers would open, the screen was dark, the living room a little messy, and everything felt cold, saturated in a grey blue.*

*The contrast between the normally bright and warm living room in which two boys normally chatted happily or discussed their plans and research and the empty and cold room wherein there was no one was striking.*

Almost everyone feared what happened, their hearts having already begun unconsciously bracing themselves since they first saw that brilliant boy they didn't know. It had relaxed a little throughout the video because of the kids' cheery liveliness and because of their dedication and focus in their dreams which had made even them, the audience, excited with them whenever the silver weapon was updated (*they were almost at level 50!*), but a part of them could never truly unfurl.

They sighed in relief when they heard Ye Xiu ask about him.

(They were still alive.)

(They didn't realize that last time had already been the last time they would see him.)

*"How is he?" Ye Xiu quietly asked off-screen. It seemed as if the kids in the video had forgotten about the camera recording.*

*Su Mucheng must have shook her head because Ye Xiu quietly comforted her. "He'll be fine."*

*Su Mucheng's voice sounded like she was going to cry. "But your hard work... You were both going to make Lord Grim a legend."*

*There was a slight pause, the video image blurring a little as a more mature voice spoke, his voice overlaying the paused scene. It was Ye Xiu from the present who was explaining what had happened. Glory was going to update and they had just read the announcement and information that was posted. Information that made the unspecialized characters obsolete because of the introduction of the class awakening quests and Level 55 update.*

Even for the audience, who had never used an unspecialized character before but had just been watching these two boys work hard for an entire year, even for those who were fans of opponent teams or haters of Lord Grim, the news was extremely hard.

They had forgot.

They had forgot that there had been a reason why Lord Grim hadn't appeared in Season 1, where he would have truly been a bug existence.

There had been a reason why unspecialized characters haven't been heard of for so long.

There had been a reason why the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella hadn't started as a high level weapon from the beginning of Lord Grim's appearance in the tenth server.

As if the heavens themselves hated these two boys, all of their research and hard work, their sweat and toil, had just been made into nothing.

*"It's fine. We'll just make another legend." Ye Xiu said to comfort Su Mucheng and make her feel better, but there was no cheer in his own voice.*

*There was a long silence, some muffled sniffing. The only thing seen being the darkening colors of the room as if time fast forwarded and the night was growing darker.*

*Finally, there was the sound of a door opening.*

*"Muqiu!" Ye Xiu said, immense worry and concern in his voice. "Are you...?"*

*Ye Xiu's voice broke off, unable to continue, but Su Muqiu seemed to force himself to smile. They couldn't tell, only able to see the cold, dark room, but they heard his voice near where Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng's voices had been.*

*"Sorry for worrying you both. I'm okay. It's just starting all over again." He said, and it can be imagined that he was hugging them. It could be imagined that he was getting comforted, relaxing a little, warming a little at their worry and concern and love. It could be imagined that his eyes even shone a little with a tiny spark, a new firm resolve as he forced himself to move on from the utter rejection of his year's worth of sacrifices and hard work.*

*The mature voice of a much older Ye Xiu overlayed the scene again and he said, "Lord Grim had to be shelved, but we made another account."*

*This time, the more mature voice of a much older Su Mucheng also spoke and her voice was soft as she recalled fondly, "That day, my brother made Dancing Rain. He made Dancing Rain and it was One Autumn Leaf and Dancing Rain who were going to be Best Partners in the pro scene." They couldn't see it, but they imagined that her fingers were fondly stroking the edge of her account card as she spoke. "I think I did good?" She asked, as if looking to her partner besides her.*

*"You did great." Ye Xiu corrected fondly, and they imagined him patting her head again like a proud brother. "I would have been proud either way, even if you chose to use a different class or to do something else, but you did great and you still are my best partner."*

*Su Mucheng chuckled happily and content. "You too."*

*They were silent a little longer until Su Mucheng said, starting slowly and quietly, "Anyways," Images and videos flashed as she said that word. Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu holding up the autumn leaf emblem for Excellent Era, a very quick flash of a dropped phone and an image of a cemetery, the gathering of the first Excellent Era wherein there was already no more sight of that boy, the team's training and hard work, the amusing sight of a young boy tapping a whiteboard and teaching his older, much taller teammates' strategy, their championship celebrations wherein the team dramatically presented their embarrassed captain the trophy as if he was a king getting crowned, a first server account card not One Autumn Leaf being held in Ye Xiu's fingers throughout the years, Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu winning Best Partners and giving each other high fives over ice cream... "that's another story. This is the story of Lord Grim." Su Mucheng said as these images fast-forwarded by.*

*...and then a scene where Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng stood outside Excellent Era at night.*

*The screen flashed black and another white word appeared at the center, titling: His Legend.*

*And the video returned to that scene. The snow was beginning to fall. Ye Xiu and Mucheng looked at each other. It could be seen that the video was taken from a security camera.*

*Because it was taken from a security camera, the raw video itself had no audio, but Su Mucheng's voice appeared. Her tone was fond as if she was watching the video at the moment, playing it again and again, and quietly remembering the words that were being said in that video of long ago.*

*"What are you going to do?" She asked quietly in memory of that question she had asked.*

*Ye Xiu's voice appeared, also quiet and fond, full of soft nostalgia. As he said, "I'll rest a year and then come back", the himself of the past had walked away, waving his hand carelessly as if he had not just been forced to retire. They all watched his back.*

*The scene blacked out again. There was a picture of the front of Happy Internet Café, a picture of the tenth server opening announcement, a flash to a calendar with a big red circle around that special date, and then a picture seemingly taken from an indoors security camera. It was of Ye Xiu sitting at a computer station with Chen Guo besides him.*

*Ye Xiu's voice appeared again as he simply explained. "The first time I met boss. She was testing my ability to handle late night shifts."*

*Su Mucheng's voice also appeared again, laughter in her tone, "Does she know about this? How'd you get Chen Guo to let you look through the videos without telling her what it was for?"*

*"I did tell her." Ye Xiu said almost a little defensively, "I said I was feeling old and wanted to make a record."*

*"Did she believe you?"*

*"That," Ye Xiu started and then paused. "I don't know. But..." Ye Xiu's voice went quiet.*

*It could be imagined that Su Mucheng was hugging him, her voice soft and quiet herself, "I understand. We can ask... We'll make sure later."*

'Later' was probably implying after making and sending out this video since even Happy hadn't known about the documentary. The audience was suddenly aware that maybe the reason this video link was sent out the way it was was because some things hadn't been asked for permission properly and the video would be taken down after being played once through. Many suddenly became fearful and looked for a download button, but none existed.

Chen Guo, who was watching with the rest of the Happy team minus Su Mucheng, also suddenly became aware of this. She hadn't thought about it, so engrossed in the things being played out that she wouldn't have even thought that it was her internet cafe's security footage until Su Mucheng mentioned it. But now that she realized and then understood Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng's feeling (*he asked, but hadn't said anything more, not wanting to pause, not wanting to stop, not wanting anything to come up and happen again and ruin this little dream that had been stopped so many times already*), she firmly wrote in the comments section. She didn't know whether either of them were looking at it. Maybe they were too afraid to look at the response after they posted the video and were now doing something else, but she wanted it to be known that they had her full permission and support.

**Chen Guo V:** It's fine.

Chen Guo hadn't known about this. She hadn't known that Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng were making such a thing nor had she thought that Ye Xiu was serious when he had asked her if he could look through her security footage and take some recordings. She really had thought that it had been a weird joke or that there was some other purpose she wouldn't understand at the time. So used to trusting him and his sometimes inexplicable manner that would always turn out to the team's benefit, she just gave him permission.

And now, she was glad that she did. She hadn't realized that she had wanted to see this until she did. And she desperately wanted to see it and keep it in her memories forever.

Lord Grim. The story of his origins, the two beginnings of his legend.

Su Mucheng was at Excellent Era still so there was no one to record Ye Xiu as there was in the past, but thank God that there was still something. Thank God that nothing had been forgotten. Thank God his story could be told.

Chen Guo looked intently at the video, so full of emotion, the first half of the video already caught her heart and she knew that she wouldn't stop loving this precious pro player and his account even after the end.

*Ye Xiu's voice slowly explained how he had forgotten about the tenth server opening, but Chen Guo had reminded him. He hadn't bought a new account card, but he remembered he still had an old one that he had always kept in his pocket.*

*He slowly explained how Lord Grim could be transferred because he was still Level 1 and then the video showed a screenshot of how it had looked like.*

*Lord Grim. Level 1 in the first server. Now, Level 1 in the tenth and to be a legend.*

The avatar that almost everyone had painfully thought would never see the light again (so engrossed in the video that they almost forgot the current present truths they already knew) was now back online. The culmination of a year of love and hard work, the last remnants of a dream shared between two boys and a girl.

Lord Grim was back.

*The video cut back to show the security footage of the café. There was a clock whose hands nearly struck midnight. There was an excited energy among the people around him in the Internet café, everyone waiting excitedly for the opening of the new server. They were on that page, waiting to log onto their new accounts and start a new adventure.*

*Only Ye Xiu seemed stuck on the forums, casually reading a post, the only unexcited one in the Internet café.*

*Su Mucheng laughed, "What are you doing?" She asked her brother.*

*Ye Xiu sheepishly answered, "Checking out the guides. It's been too long since I played the game." He admitted.*

Almost everyone watching the video laughed. The great God level player forgot how to play and needed to check out the beginner quest guides! Probably even the ones he wrote a long time ago.

A part of them sobered with nostalgia and awe. Ten years, it really had been a long time. That young boy who had once been power-leveling others' accounts and living relatively unknown was now already a retired professional matured with age and countless experiences.

*There was a countdown around the retired pro and his to be new boss, everyone excitedly waiting for the game to start. The energy was contagious even through the screen. Especially because most of the audience knew what was coming next - what those in the footage didn't know. An exciting new legend was about to be born!*

*The tenth server opened. There was a rush as people rapidly typed on their keyboards and clicked with their mice.*

*The video changed to the recordings taken in the game and they all saw the same sight as Lord Grim saw when he opened his eyes in a new server.*

*From then on, they watched the beginning of Lord Grim and Team Happy, Ye Xiu narrating occasionally with brief explanations in the background. His voice was so soft with nostalgia and amusement as he spoke.*

*"This actually worked out to my favor." Ye Xiu sounded as if he was giving a secret smile. "I wanted all of the Midnight Phantom Cat's nails to myself." He said to Su Mucheng after a brief fast-forwarded clip of the random team Ye Xiu joined for the first dungeon fell apart because of one of the members. As before when Ye Xiu had been gathering materials for Su Muqiu, there was a little box in the bottom right corner describing what had happened, the material being gathered, and the date. Su Mucheng laughed.*

**Sleeping Moon:** Hehe. Well I'm glad to have helped my God!

**Seven Fields:** Haha. Who was it that was so pissed that they called us over to try to kill their God in a dungeon?

\*\*\*\*\*: Agggh! Lucky bastards! I wish I knew and joined the tenth server! I would have given him all the materials he wanted! (π~~π)

*"She's always been persistent." Ye Xiu said fondly when a security footage of Tang Rou and Ye Xiu's first meeting was played and then the video showed the short fast-forwarded clips of Lord Grim fighting against a fierce Chasing Haze who couldn't even touch him.*

*"Hehe, Rourou still wants to beat you so go online once in a while to play!" Su Mucheng said happily. Ye Xiu made a little noise of affirmation.*

Tang Rou smiled.

*"Hahaha, that was how you met Baozi?" Su Mucheng laughed when Ye Xiu's encounter with the team of rookies in the Boneyard was played. Leading a random team of new players amidst three great guilds to cause havoc and steal a BOSS, such things were so nostalgic and reminiscent of the past antics Ye Xiu had with Su Muqiu.*

*Ye Xiu made a noise of affirmation. It was full of mirth as they watched the chaos unfold.*

Baozi laughed, pointing at the screen and telling Luo Ji who was besides me, "Look! That was the start of your big brother's legend!"

"I'm not your little brother!" Luo Ji shouted, but it wasn't angry as he warmly gazed at the screen. Although how bad he was in the beginning was going to be shown, Luo Ji couldn't help but anticipate when he would appear as he watched Team Happy being slowly, unknowingly formed as Ye Xiu made the umbrella.

*Materials were being collected, Su Mucheng joined as Cleansing Mist to help, some antics were shown but were mostly arranged so that the guilds wouldn't look too bad. Though somethings couldn't be helped and a clip of the gambling matches with Tiny Herb's team was shown.*

*"Actually, Du Ming wasn't the first pro player Tang Rou fought though he was the first to have lost!" Ye Xiu chuckled.*

*Su Mucheng admired, "Tang Rou is really amazing to have not been bothered by so many complete losses." Then Su Mucheng made an excited noise, "Ah! I see Yifan! Was that how you two met?"*



*"Yeah." Ye Xiu said with a gentle smile in his voice, "A really good, hardworking rookie. When I told him that he should play Ghostblade, he sought me out in game for advice. I always thought he would be a good pro player."*

**One Inch Ash V:** Thank you, senior! :)

\*\*\*\*\*: Tang Rou is so lucky. I want to be an Internet café girl too now! Getting to run dungeons daily with God Ye and Goddess Su, being taught by God Ye, and getting to play so many times against the entire lineup of a championship team? What is this paradise!

\*\*\*\*\*: For reals

*They watched with bated breath everything.*

*More encounters, more battles, more triumphs over the overwhelming odds.*

*The formation of Guild Happy, the Heavenly Domain challenge, the arena fight with Troubling Rain and many pro players who watched and wanted to join in to fight.*

*The formation of Team Happy and the Challenger League. The final match against Excellent Era.*

*And then the entire journey as Team Happy climbed through the pro league, entered into playoffs after many struggles and much growth, and then won the championship.*

*The rookie team taking the championship in their first season. Lord Grim's umbrella becoming the first weapon to change forms and then the first to be Level 80. Ye Xiu having won match after match, King of Dueling and MVP. 37 consecutive wins. Reach an APM of 764 and 1v3 in the team challenge of the finals.*

*He wore a crown of glory as he held up the championship trophy with his team on the stage. The light shone, the crowds roared, and he looked so happy. They all did.*

*The screen stopped on that final scene for a few seconds before it faded out and another scene appeared.*

*It was Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu sitting in front of two computers, video editing software on the screen, an old video camera and her phone and some worn out notebooks between them. Both looked tired, but content.*

*"We did it?" Su Mucheng asked after a while.*

*"Yeah." Ye Xiu said with a huff. His eyes were tender, his hand cradling his mouse gently as he looked at the monitor.*

*"Wow," Su Mucheng finally said, looking unable to describe the emotion inside of her. Happy, sentimental, warm. Feeling bathed in light despite having walked through winter and reached her destination that was full of light after having finished her course. She unconsciously leaned towards Ye Xiu and Ye Xiu unconsciously followed a little, the two supporting each other as they looked at the monitor.*

*"Wow," Ye Xiu softly echoed. He then gave a small laugh. "You did your job too well. There were so many videos to sift through."*

*Su Mucheng also gave a soft laugh. She probably would have laughed louder had it not been for how content she was on Ye Xiu's shoulder. Her fingers unconsciously caressed the side of the old camera that had been with them for more than ten years. "It's such a pity that we can't show all of them."*

*"If you want, we can play some more in the credits."*

*This time, Su Mucheng laughed louder, "How long is our credits?"*

*Ye Xiu gave a grin, "I'm sure we can think of something."*

*They did.*

*A black screen appeared, rolling the white font credits on the left while little clips appeared in a small box on the right.*

*The credits played slowly, naming Ye Xiu, Su Mucheng, and Su Muqiu as the contributor in many made up roles, most of them funny jokes, to keep the credits playing longer.*

*On the side, there were countless clips.*

*A tiny Su Mucheng interviewed Ye Xiu and Wu Xuefeng, asking what they thought was most important to Glory. Ye Xiu said his most famous line, Glory was never meant to be played alone, and then laughed, telling Su Mucheng that only Hundred Blossoms found out his secret. Wu Xuefeng was the one people should have targeted instead of him and Ye Xiu couldn't have done it without him. Wu Xuefeng smiled and said that Ye Xiu was still the greatest factor for their championship and their captain was amazing, but admitted that he would have made the better target.*

*Later, Su Mucheng interviewed Wu Xuefeng alone, asking how he could support Ye Xiu so well. Wu Xuefeng smiled, telling her that he always liked to watch Ye Xiu and wanted to support him and help him shine like a shadow to a light. He also quietly admitted that sometimes he thought of what her brother would do had he also been by Ye Xiu's side.*

*The credits page credited Wu Xuefeng as Ye Xiu's greatest supporter in Season 1, 2, and 3. Unofficial Best Partners of that era. Su Mucheng added a smiley face and 'Su Mucheng approved' stamp on that credit.*

*Fireworks sounded and another clip played with Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu sitting on a roof and watching fireworks. The camera barely caught her asking if she can be a pro player too. The*

*fireworks crackled loudly in the background, exploding into cinder flowers as Ye Xiu answered of course.*

*And some clips played of them training together, Ye Xiu teaching her all he knew about Launchers.*

*Best Partners - one of her many credited roles said on the rolling credits screen. Best Student also followed.*

*Best Teacher, said one of Ye Xiu's many roles on the rolling credits. Best Brother too. In italics small print, a quiet Thank you for always being there appeared in parentheses next to it.*

*When Best Sister appeared, the same thing also sneakily appeared next to it in parentheses as Ye Xiu's response.*

*There were more pictures and clips. A quick montage of Team Happy standing in front of every stadium that they had a match at, some members looking exasperated at how many pictures Su Mucheng must have been taking. Guan Rongfei excitedly holding Su Muqiu's old research notes. Autumn Tree, the account card and then avatar dressed all in green equipment, everything valuable probably long since dismantled.*

*One clip expanded to temporarily fill the whole screen.*

*Ye Xiu smiled in it and looked at the camera woman, "Look. He can be on the world stage too."*

*Su Mucheng made a pleased giggle of excited agreement as the camera turned to see Lord Grim's name on the screen in the stadium of the World Invitationals. When Huang Shaotian came down with a stomachache after eating from a bad street food vendor, Ye Xiu and Lord Grim had fought as a substitute.*

*The clip showed Lord Grim's prowess as the whole world clamored in shock and awe at the sight of an unspecialized character, of a silver umbrella weapon that was bug-like in appearance, and at the stunning combos Lord Grim made to beat his opponent.*

*Glory!*

*Their fans in the audience roared with cheers.*

*The box shrunk and went back to its spot, revealing the rolling credits again. This time, Lord Grim's accomplishments were listed from the first dungeon to the World Invitationals appearance. A long list where each item became more powerful to read and at the end, a single elegantly-written sentence concluded: And that is the story of the legend of Lord Grim.*

*It stayed like that for a few seconds. Just a small picture of Lord Grim standing tall in the background as that sentence concluded his legend.*

*And then finally, the credits ended and the final appearance of Lord Grim expanded, the avatar taking up the whole screen. Although his equipment was mix and match, after such a*

*long beautiful video, Lord Grim seemed to look so handsome and glorious.*

*Amusingly, a voice slowly appeared, an immature, youthful voice from long ago, and he echoed their original thoughts.*

*"I think it'll be good since stats are the most important, but he really is ugly." The young teenager Ye Xiu said in a little disdain.*

*"Hey!" A voice they also had missed so much shouted, "Don't be so mean to our baby!"*

*"If he's really going to be a legend, shouldn't you make him look better-" Ye Xiu continued until he paused as if he had just heard what his friend said. The screen still only showed Lord Grim, but they imagined that the little Ye Xiu had turned to his friend in surprise as he questioned, "Our?"*

*"Of course!" Su Muqiu grinned, "Did you think you were only his materials provider? Who else can I trust with Lord Grim? A legendary avatar has to have a legendary operator!"*

*"But I thought you wanted to use-"*

*"Nonsense, Lord Grim is for you! I can play all guns, but only you all classes! Only you can make it work! It has to be you, the best gamer!" Anyone could hear the grin and pride in Su Muqiu's voice. But the boy still continued. "Though I'll beat you and set our record straight one day."*

*The video was quiet a little while before Ye Xiu gave a small huff of laughter. "Ha. As if. But try to catch up. I'll be waiting for you."*

*The screen faded to black for a while after that happy declaration. The sentiment lingered in the silence until the older Ye Xiu spoke, his tone quiet and fond.*

*"I always will." He said, despite knowing that they would never be able to play again. Still, he would wait. And he hadn't finished talking yet. "But not just you." He said and the screen faded to reveal the backs of Tang Rou and Ye Xiu.*

*They sat in the stadium seats at a game, a match playing on the stage. It seemed that neither of them noticed the camera recording them from behind.*

*They watched their teammate fight in a bit of silence until suddenly Tang Rou asked. "Why didn't you fight the first individual competition to win all 38 matches?"*

*Everyone could hear the 'You could have done it' in her voice. They all had thought about this. They all had wondered. Ye Xiu had participated in and won all the individual competitions in the regular season except the first one. Against Samsara in Happy's first game in the Alliance, Ye Xiu had done the group competition instead. Everyone had wondered why he hadn't put himself in the individual competition and create an unbeatable record, the highest win streak a pro player could ever achieve.*

*Ye Xiu was quiet for only one second and then he chuckled, turning to her, "Didn't you want to surpass me? From the very start, I left you, young people, a way to do it! Or do you think*

*you can't beat my record?" He teased.*

*Tang Rou's eyes blazed as she matched Ye Xiu's challenge with her own excitement and determination, "I will."*

*Ye Xiu chuckled happily, "I look forward to it."*

*As if responding to their burning will, Glory! appeared on the stage in the background and cheers in the audience around the stadium erupted.*

*And the video ended.*

## Chapter End Notes

Notes:

[1] The reason why the video camera was on and still playing was because YX, SMQ, and SMC were originally going to record their excited reactions to the new server opening. Instead, they learned the shocking news that would make LG impractical. SMQ ran from the living room, YX and SMC worried about him, and they forgot the camera was on.

[2] TX knew about the documentary and often let them have computers in stations where it wouldn't be obvious that they were in an Internet café because YX and SMQ promised him a cut. Although the documentary was forgotten after SMQ's death, SMC still recorded the original EE from time to time. And years later, when TX was selling EE, YX thought about it and asked if he could have the security footage of his leave. TX remembers the documentary, YX promises not to put anything that would hurt EE, TX already knew that he wouldn't and gives his old friend permission.

[3] Happy was supposed to be training together over the summer to prepare themselves for Season 11 now that their two seniors retired, but SMC takes a few days leave and joins YX to finish the documentary. That is why SMC isn't with them when the documentary comes out.

[4] YX and SMC didn't really ask for permission from anyone besides TX who already knew about the documentary. Both of them unconsciously wanted to keep it a secret between the two of them until the end. Both of them also had experienced too many setbacks and were unconsciously fearful that they wouldn't get permission and the documentary wouldn't be complete. They were unconsciously very defensive over this last dream so they ignored permission and copyright issues, just wanting to show the documentary once, not caring if it was taken down afterwards as long as it could be seen once, and quietly worked on it and went for it. Later, they get permission from everyone even without asking and even the clubs don't charge or ask for any of their team avatars' appearance fees.

[5] Actually, there was supposed to be a lot more reactions, especially when some of the guild's dark history was being released, but it didn't fit with the sentiment so I erased it all. I love funny things and funny reactions, but I just want Ye Xiu's glory and also SMQ's glory. I wished time could be stopped so I could spend an eternity writing my feelings (or at least finish the novel haha), but that's not possible. I like to imagine it though. That world knowing fully of their glory. [EDIT: I did it. The fourth chapter is live commentary of the documentary's second viewing.]

[6] Su Mucheng eventually did get that tripod so that YX and her could be in the same scene. Although Team Happy hadn't realized it, she also filmed a lot of their interactions on her phone. They just thought that she liked taking pictures and although this was true, she also did it for the sake of the documentary.

## A Little Aftermath

At the end of the video, those watching it only had ten seconds to linger in awe at everything they had seen before the entire website crashed down and pulled an error page when refreshed.

It was gone.

Many panicked and soon hundred thousand more comments filled the comments section of Ye Xiu's post, asking for it to be posted again, to please make it into a documentary they can buy, and to give them a place to scream because they all were screaming to tell him how much they loved it and him and Lord Grim and had so many things they wanted to say that they hadn't said. The live commenting section of the video had been sparse because everyone had just been so engrossed and captivated by the video when it played, but now they wanted to watch it again and scream in the comments.

Weibo crashed though and all looked dismayed, many crying and wondering if that was going to be the last time they saw it. Was it a dream?

The Glory forums were filled with posts and discussions about the video, some people begging God Ye to see their wishes, others raving over everything they enjoyed, some sharing things about Autumn Tree they found in older posts, many many things.

There were also some practical people who asked about any copyright issues and organized an effort to plead the clubs to give God Ye permission to share and even sell the documentary despite the appearances of some of their players and avatars that had appeared in it. Although many had seen Chen Guo's response during the video, they also asked her to sign a contract allowing the security footage that was used to be shown. These were shared around and grew into larger efforts and long petitions and even a donation page was somehow started with a fan wailing in the description that God Ye see this and realize that they were interested and really wanted it and were willing to buy it at all costs. Wasn't the other half of his friend's dream to earn a lot of money from the documentary? Let them help him fulfill that most important half! And get the video, but they also wanted to help him completely fulfill his dream!

The donation page was shared and the money donated grew to the millions within a few hours, many fans also wailing in the comments of the page.

When Weibo finally got back up, many pro players and clubs also sent their official responses. Along with other warm or playful comments at their senior and friend, the pro players who had appeared on the video gave their support and permission to be shown as they were in the documentary, their clubs also, even saying that they will send Happy a contract to give to their former captain allowing him to even sell merchandise based on the documentary contents even if they contained their club avatars if he wanted.

Happy also gave their response that they are in the process of contacting their elusive former captain right now to let him know that he has their full consent and support. Each of Happy's

members had made multiple appearances in the documentary, but none of them minded. They even found it heartwarming, being reminded of how they met their former captain and how long and great of a journey it had been. How could they not support him and love him even more, knowing even more so now just how important and dear they also were to him in the great care he showed in presenting them in the documentary? The video was gone now, but they could still remember every clip that must have been fondly remembered and fondly added, every warm tone in his voice whenever he gave short comments or narration throughout the second half of the documentary.

**Fang Rui V: @Ye Xiu V** Old Ye! You've really become an old man.

Fang Rui teased to get rid of the sappy warm feeling in his being. It was impossible. The warm fuzz and yet boiling excitement for Season 11 were stuck and he didn't think it would go until they won the championship for next season. Summer was at its end, the World Invitationals and team training also, but they had a lot of things to do again!

He felt like he was burning like Tang Rou, his fighting spirit already passed an 11.

Hours passed and there was still no sign of either Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu. Still, no one wanted to forget the glory they saw, the story they watched and wanted so much to see and support again. Ye Xiu's wall on Weibo was filled with things and the original post with a broken link that people still desperately clicked on and hoped would be restored had a long growing list of replies.

Many media outlets, streaming sites, and other places offered lucrative sums to buy the documentary and host it on their sites. The clubs announced that they had finished sending Happy the forms. Happy had announced that they had received them and were still waiting for their former and current captain to reply back.

It seemed that a day, maybe even more, might pass with no answer. Even the pro players were helpless, many @-ing both Dancing Rain and Lord Grim in text and QQ with no reply. Huang Shaotian had blown up and sent hundreds of messages and no one even stopped him. They even agreed with him and gave their +1s when he flatly @-ed Dancing Rain again and told her that she had nowhere to hide because Season 11 was starting and he was going to fly to Happy and demand to know in person. She couldn't escape her captain duties and not join her team for team training before Season 11 so he knew she would have to be there!

Just as everyone was getting hopeless, Su Mucheng finally posted something. With 'Ye Xiu', 'Happy', and 'Su Mucheng' set as keywords, millions of people rushed to read it.



**Su Mucheng V:** Sorry, everyone! Thank you for your love and support! We're really happy to see that it had gained such a great response. Well, we haven't actually read anything yet and probably won't for a while since we're still sleepy, but we'll probably do it sometime tomorrow. Since we actually had just finished the documentary a few minutes before we had posted it and fell asleep soon afterwards. Sorry. We'll respond tomorrow.

Almost everyone fell and smacked their heads against their desks. How could they have forgotten. The World Invitationals had just ended a few days ago! And Season 11 was going to start in a week!

If they made the documentary right after the intense, fast-paced World Invitationals and did that amazing, god-level documentary as fast as possible to give Su Mucheng enough time to return to Happy to train with her team before Season 11, then they likely had barely slept at all! Actually, that they had done such god-level compiling and editing with hundreds of videos collected over the years to make the documentary at all in just a few days was amazing.

They had more awe and even more desire to see the documentary again to appreciate their resolve and ability, but everyone just quietly commented 'Sorry', 'Good night', 'Take care of yourself', 'Have a good sleep', and things like that, letting the two rest.

Though it was hard for them to turn away from that broken page or her Weibo and then later sleep at night, each of them still worried and wanting and thinking of that avatar and the dreams and stories that compiled him.

Finally, in the very late afternoon of the next day, too long in everyone's opinion, both Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng seemed active again.

Both of them had been pleasantly surprised when they woke up after an extremely deep sleep to find many positive responses.

A part of them couldn't help but have been worried.

Ye Xiu knew all about avatar copyrights and the need to gain consent to appear in pictures and videos and things like that, especially when possibly used for profit. He also knew that the other clubs and guilds in game might not appreciate how they were portrayed in the documentary. After all, even before Ye Xiu did all that he did (*in response to the guilds, but did nevertheless*) in the tenth server and Heavenly Domain, he hadn't exactly been nice to the guilds back when he was stealing BOSSes and hoarding materials with and for Su Muqiu. The things that happened wasn't really good for the other clubs' image. Ye Xiu had tried to edit out the more embarrassing or less pleasant things that happened, but there were still some he kept for Lord Grim and Team Happy's story.

But to his surprise, they were fine with it. Even gave him permission to sell the documentary and merchandise related to it for profit. Even said some nice things. When Ye Xiu saw the comments they gave and contracts that was sent over to him through Chen Guo, he couldn't help but smile and feel a large part of him slump in happiness and relief. He didn't care about the money. Also didn't care about fame or telling his own story. But it was true that Su Muqiu's dream also included that aspect and he couldn't help but want to completely fulfill it, to give his friend all that he had wanted even if it was so late and he couldn't enjoy it anymore. And while he didn't care for telling his own story... this was Su Muqiu's story too and a part of him did like the others knowing. Knowing that brilliant person who should have had the greatest glory.

To see so many people's positive responses and their desire to know and appreciate his friend... it was really amazing.

A look to the side and Ye Xiu saw that Su Mucheng was happy too. She didn't normally read all her fans' responses to her posts, but this time she was, looking through each and every one.

He knew he later would too.

But right now, he was looking at the contracts and the official responses and at the cute donor page that a fan made. He skimmed the comments and laughed at the large number that was still increasing at the moment.

If Su Muqiu had known how right he was about his stupid documentary...

He could almost hear his friend shouting, I told you so!, with a grin in his ear.

His heart brimmed with happiness.

"We start all over again?" He asked, glancing at Su Mucheng who had looked up at his first word.

Mucheng smiled and nodded, setting aside her phone for the moment. "Yeah!"

They had decided to only show the documentary once, filled with an inexplicable anxiety and nervousness, so used to setbacks, so used to unexpected things among many other things. This was such an important dream to them and Su Muqiu was such an important person to them. They didn't know what they would do if they heard a single 'no' from someone before they made the documentary or if they heard a single negative thing about their best friend and brother after the documentary. That was why they hadn't asked for help from anyone. That was why they never really asked for permission besides to retrieve something. That was why Su Mucheng didn't tell anyone where she went after the World Invitationals was over. That was why they had done it as soon as they could and rushed through it, working on it before anything could stop them anymore. They didn't want anything more to hinder or delay their Muqiu's dream.

Ye Xiu was so worried and anxious and protective over it that he even asked Ye Qiu, only Ye Qiu, to help him create a link, a place to host it once, never allow anyone to download or

steal it. He had never felt this way about anything else in his life, but this dream always felt so fragile and so full of problems and holes. Bad luck followed it and he wanted no more.

Ye Qiu, his beautiful little brother, had, promising that not even the world could crash it and that no one would take his work. He was the one who encouraged them to sleep and leave the rest to him, having saw the bags in their eyes, the franticness and distress.

They did, unable to take it if they saw someone speaking against the video, mentioning the copyright problems, or asking them to take it down because of how a guild or something might be portrayed.

But it seems as if their worries and concerns and *demons* had been for nothing. Just as Muqiu thought, Lord Grim's glory became undeniable, the documentary the great success he always thought it would be.

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng happily worked, taking the documentary that they made a bunch of backups for and looking through it again for any need for adjustments or mistakes. They changed some things, added some things, laughed at a typo that one of them must have made in their sleepiness.

Ye Qiu checked on them and seemed happy that they looked much better. He offered to help look through the contracts and offers they got. He had also watched the documentary and realized all that his brother had gone through, was stunned by how much his brother had loved and gave for Glory. He couldn't help but feel a childish pride and love for his brother again. And a happiness that he could see a little portion of what his brother had done in the years away from home.

Of course, he'll be making sure that his brother stayed home this time though. Even if it meant adopting Su Mucheng and setting up a game room in the house and letting him continue playing within it nonstop, the entire family was going to go all out in keeping Ye Xiu home.

Ye Xiu happily gave Ye Qiu the offers that many companies had sent to him, not caring as much for which one as long as it was respectful.

(In the end, Ye Qiu, domineering possessive and overprotective little brother that he was, would look at all of them and decide to just buy out a company, grow it on his own, and give his brother the best deal possible while making his brother's documentary and the related merchandise with it also the best possible.)

Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng checked the entire documentary over again, saved it on multiple drives for good measure, and gave it to Ye Qiu who seemed to have come to a conclusion for himself and promised them that he'll have it up again within the week. He asked some practical matters, but neither of them cared how much it would be sold for because they trusted Ye Qiu and that part of the dream really had been only Su Muqiu's. They did however tell him to send the profits to Happy. A portion to Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu because they both told each other too despite having planned to dismiss it for themselves, but most to their team Happy.

They both wanted Happy to continue to flourish and grow. The capital gained would help the team immensely.

With those matters taken care of and decided, they finally responded on their Weibo.

**Ye Xiu V:** Thank you everyone for your kind words and support. I would also like to thank the Alliance and each of the clubs. Su Muqiu's dream is something that is extremely precious to both Mucheng and I. Because of it, we know we had been selfish yesterday, but thank you for offering us your support and extended grace nevertheless. The details are still being worked out, but information concerning the documentary and where to find and buy it will be released by the end of this week.

**Su Mucheng V:** As Ye Xiu had said, it has been a delight to read all your wonderful comments and responses to the documentary we have posted yesterday. We thank you for your words and support! Look forward to the final result! Ye Xiu and I had spotted some typos and added some more content today so that the story of Lord Grim would be more full. We hope you enjoy it when it comes out.

As Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng responded to Happy and some close friends among the pro players on QQ, the fans screamed and reacted to the post with likes and thanks and their replies.

And Glory got its first Glory-related documentary, the first among many as some joined the bandwagon, realizing its profit potential, but it was theirs that became the most legendary and beloved.

A story that left many in awe, a story that encouraged many to find courage to work harder and fight for their dreams, a story that even got many hundreds, even thousands, of people to start playing Glory when they found it and fell in love with this game and e-sports that had been so loved by the people within the documentary and still by so many others in the world.

Glory!

People wouldn't get tired of it, even after another ten years!

# Extra Chapter: The Second Showing

## Chapter Notes

I couldn't help myself so it's the live commenting of people when the documentary appears for the second time and everyone has the mind to say a little more now (though I still gave up on the second half so no commenting there haha)

\*\*\*\*\*: It's up!!!

\*\*\*\*\*: Remember when we were all ignorant and didn't know what the video was about?

\*\*\*\*\*: Shut up. I still haven't watched it. I did overtime that day and didn't realize that such an amazing thing happened. I feel like quitting my job just to be a full time stalker of God Ye's Weibos. (π~~π)

\*\*\*\*\*: It's here! It's here! And I already pre-ordered the DVD so I can keep it forever! It scared me so much when the video ended and the website crashed. God Ye, please! Your everything is so lovely so don't take it away from us!! (π~~π)

\*\*\*\*\*: +1

\*\*\*\*\*: +2 Please God Ye, this is a masterpiece. I love it so much. I watched it only once but I would sell my life for it.

\*\*\*\*\*: +3 This is the best documentary I have ever seen in my life.

\*\*\*\*\*: +4 He said that his dreams have been made complete and I didn't realize what dream I had, but when I saw it, mine were too. My life has never been so complete until I saw this video!

\*\*\*\*\*: Update: I lost my job for skipping the business meeting last time, but I have never been so satisfied in my life. It was worth it!

\*\*\*\*\*: High five upstairs! Me too!

\*\*\*\*\*: You all are crazy, but I agree. God Ye fans forever!

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't wait to see it! Why is the second showing of the documentary with a countdown too?

\*\*\*\*\*: Same! I'm still clicking it, hoping to unlock some hidden mechanism to force it to go faster!

\*\*\*\*\*: I'll join you, upstairs!

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm just happy that they gave us all the date for the live streaming before they finally release it for us to watch to our heart's content. Last time, I got the news while I was walking my dog and I never picked up my Shih Tzu and ran back home so fast in my life before. I was so scared that I'd miss it! This time my dog's staying home with me today. Sorry, Cuddles, walk tomorrow, God Ye's more important!

\*\*\*\*\*: You were lucky. There was a black out in my area and I had to run to two Internet cafes to find a computer and get on the link. The first Internet cafe was already full because everyone in my neighborhood had the same idea!

\*\*\*\*\*: Being God Ye's fan is like always being on the run and watch. You really have to set him as a keyword, a priority notification, everything, otherwise you'll miss it. ( $\pi \rightsquigarrow \pi$ ) But we still love you, God Ye! ( $/\geq \nabla \leq$ )/

\*\*\*\*\*: Love and support always!

\*\*\*\*\*: It's starting! It's starting! It's going to start!

\*\*\*\*\*: 5

\*\*\*\*\*: 4!

\*\*\*\*\*: 3!

\*\*\*\*\*: 2!

\*\*\*\*\*: 1!

\*\*\*\*\*: It's here!

*“Uh,” A familiar voice began. The screen was still black, but the familiar voice made them think that the video was a recording of an interview. The question and tone it was asked in made them think even more so that this was so. “Could I ask about your unspecialized? From what I know, your unspecialized Lord Grim possesses a unique silver weapon that can switch forms.”*

*“Yes.”*

*“This weapon seems to have been created especially for unspecialized. Could you talk about how you came up with the idea for it? I feel that you must have exerted a lot of effort designing this weapon, right?”*

Now that most of them knew what the video was about and had watched it, there were more live comments in the live commenting section that people could open on the right side or bottom of the video. And many fans did, excitedly chatting as they remembered the first time they had saw this.

\*\*\*\*: Remember when we thought this was just a hidden interview?

\*\*\*\*: Remember when we were so clueless on what to expect?

\*\*\*\*\*: Remember when we thought that this was a tutorial on how to build the umbrella?

\*\*\*\*: I mean, it technically is. God Ye and his friend didn't hesitate to show the entire process and all the materials used.

\*\*\*\*\*: I can build an umbrella!!!

\*\*\*\*: And get the hate of all the guilds haha! I finally understand why all the guilds hated him in the tenth server! So many materials needed for just a weapon!

\*\*\*\*: But it's the best weapon of them all!

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm a guild worker, but I forgive God Ye now. It wasn't his fault. Lord Grim is just such a high maintenance child. And seeing him running around for materials for his friend to just use up in a single experiment is sympathizing.

\*\*\*\*\*: Agreed. I'm glad that the materials from our tenth server hard work were not put to waste, but all successfully made it into the umbrella.

\*\*\*\*\*: You just say that because you made a tiny appearance in the video and contributed a little low level dungeon material to the umbrella.

\*\*\*\*\*: Well, do you have any part in a legend? [smug]

[illegible]

\*\*\*\*: Ah, ahhh, he's replying. I finally realize why it took so long for him to answer ( $\pi \rightsquigarrow \pi$ )

*"I once had a friend..." Ye Xiu finally said. His tone was solemn. "Who was good at Glory."*

There was a significant pause. Those who hadn't seen it before waited for something, the next part of that story, but everyone else knew that the video screen gradually faded out of black as if ignoring that Ye Xiu was saying something.

Maybe in that interview, Ye Xiu had actually said a continuation, but there wasn't any here and they all knew what would have come next and also didn't want to hear it. It would have been too painful because of the brilliant boy - this youthful family of three happy kids - that would appear next.

He once had a friend. They all knew that he was good at Glory.

*The black faded away and the white blur dissipated, revealing two kids. One of them, a young black-haired boy, grumpily sat on the ground, burying his head into his arms on a low coffee table. He looked like the epitome of misery and reluctance. A much happier little girl sat on a tattered old couch, its green color long faded out. She giggled and patted the black-haired boy's head. Her light orange hair bounced as she comforted him.*

*It seemed that the boy's grumpiness couldn't stand a chance against the girl's happiness and he slowly loosened, stretching his arms on the table. His head lifted, revealing a still peevish, but youthful face as he rested his chin on the table's surface and pouted dejectedly.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't get over how we get to see God Ye and Su Mucheng when they were kids.

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't get over how they are so cute.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye used to be such a kid.

*"Do we have to?" The boy asked, sounding like he already asked this a couple times, heard and knew the answer, but hoped it could still change.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Look at him. Are we there yet? Just like how my kids would complain in the car.

Some more in the comments laughed and wrote teasing comments, all admiring how cute the great god level player used to be. He still was, but this was another wonder.



*"I heard that! Stop asking that question! Of course we do!" A voice not coming from either the boy or girl on the screen shouted. It sounded not so far away.*

Some in the audience jumped at that familiar voice that they now knew and also knew they could only ever find and hear in videos. It had once been so filled with life. So close and so dear to their favorite pro players.

*The little girl giggled and continued patting the black-haired boy's hair; cooing, "It won't be that bad. I promise I will only take good shots of you!"*

*"That's not the problem..." The boy had looked ready to shout, but instead he dejectedly laid his head down against the table and weakly mumbled, unable to bring himself to raise his voice in the girl's vicinity.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Su Mucheng supremacy.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye is so kind and gentle.

*The little girl giggled again, knowing the boy's gentleness and care. She moved a little on the couch to massage his shoulders in continued attempt to make him feel better. The boy did relax a little again.*

*"Only good shots." The girl promised again.*

*"Okay..." The boy said dejectedly.*

\*\*\*\*\*: They're just so cute together! I think being able to see Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu's relationship is one of the best things of this documentary! Best Partners forever!

\*\*\*\*\*: Yeah! Even if YeCheng isn't real, this kind of pure sibling relationship is also so cute.

*Another boy entered into the scene with a snort, smacking the black-haired boy on the head with a rolled up bunch of papers and making the black-haired boy glare at him. This boy looked remarkably similar to the girl. He had a boyish charm and light orange hair and eyes.*

Of course, there was another sibling relationship and they all sighed in lament that it wasn't something that could be had anymore. It really would have been something to be able to see these three play Glory together, Autumn Tree, One Autumn Leaf, and Dancing Rain on the stage as an iron triangle of Best Partners with bonds stronger than friends and family.

*"You said that last time and look at how you're still complaining now." The orange-haired boy gave three tsks, shaking his head, before grinning, "Come on, Ye Xiu! It'll be awesome! Just imagine all the money we'll get if we release a documentary on the legendary Lord Grim!"*

*"First, Lord Grim would have to become legendary." Ye Xiu said in a very negative voice that would make anyone call him a downer. His dead tone and words put no damper on the boy next to him though. "Second, I hope you know that you'll be exposed like the capitalist pig you are if this gets put into the documentary."*

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye! I don't mind! Take all my money!

\*\*\*\*\*: I never thought I'd say this, but thank God for capitalism if it's the reason why we have such a beautiful documentary.

\*\*\*\*\*: A cute capitalist pig taught me that such close friendships and beautiful stories and people exist.

\*\*\*\*\*: Haha, I never thought that I'd ever see the day when God Ye is so negative. Remember when he used to declare that Happy would win the championship even before they played their first game? And now look at him. Although he's just saying it because he doesn't want to do it, he doesn't believe Lord Grim can become legendary.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye! I just donated 1000 yuan to the website!

*"Please. This is what we call editing." The orange-haired boy said, tapping Ye Xiu with his rolled up papers. Ye Xiu looked ready to commit violence... if it wasn't for the girl next to him. "Mucheng wouldn't let me look or sound bad for a second." He said proudly.*

*Mucheng, however, giggled and whispered loudly to Ye Xiu, "Don't worry. I'll expose brother."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Plastic siblinghood.

\*\*\*\*\*: Betrayal at its finest.

\*\*\*\*\*: For reals though. I would betray anyone to make God Ye happy too.

*Ye Xiu looked alive for the first time since the video started, Mucheng giggled again, and her brother looked at her in betrayal and then at Ye Xiu who was a bit happier and then sighed theatrically as he flopped onto the couch with his sister.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, and he doesn't mind too! We all stan God Ye!

\*\*\*\*\*: My boy is too cute.

\*\*\*\*\*: Look at his smile.

*"Fine! But you have to participate in the documentary."*

\*\*\*\*\*: And there it goes again.

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I can't get over how God Ye used to throw tantrums too. Look at how adorably petulant he is.

\*\*\*\*\*: I have half my screen open to Huang Shaotian's Weibo where he is doing live commenting posting and he's just laughing at God Ye right now. Oh! That's where all the pros are. Huang Shaotian just posted a screenshot of all of the pro players sending laughing emoticons and teasing God Ye on their QQ right now.

*The black-haired boy groaned again, losing any bit of amusement. "Why?" He whined. "Lord Grim's your account anyways. You're the only one who cares about making the stupid umbrella too."*

*"Stupid? Who thought it was cool until they heard about the documentary?" The orange-haired boy teased, turning to his sister, "Mucheng. You have to keep this part too. I've always regretted having not recorded that time when he said Glory was stupid and look at him now."*

*Ye Xiu looked annoyed, "I only said that because you wouldn't stop talking about it for an entire month!"*

*The orange-haired boy's sister loyally nodded her head. Of course, the one she was agreeing with was Ye Xiu. "It was really annoying, brother." She also complained. "If Ye Xiu hadn't snapped, I would have said Glory was stupid too."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, it really is amazing! God Ye and Goddess Su once thought Glory was stupid! Even if they only said it in retaliation to him, it's amazing!

Meanwhile, on the pro players QQ, Chu Yunxiu teased.

**Windy Rain:** Who is more annoying? Su Muqiu or Huang Shaotian?

**Troubling Rain:** Hey!! I am not annoying! You all just are weak! No tolerance-

Huang Shaotian continued, making all the pro players think it was him, but they all were amused that someone could annoy Ye Xiu so much that he would say that. Who didn't know how much their senior loved Glory? He would play it all the time nonstop if he had a choice! Granted, from what Su Mucheng added, Ye Xiu hadn't played Glory yet at the time so he didn't know yet that he would fall in love with the game.

They were glad he did. Glory wouldn't have been the same without Ye Xiu.

*"Both of you," The orange-haired boy squawked at being both betrayed and ganged up on by his best friend and little sister, "Remember this is going to be recorded!"*

*Mucheng raised her head superiorly and huffed. "I don't even play games."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Jinx

Someone typed in amusement.

*"Just wait, little sister. One day, one of us is going to get you addicted to games and you'll love it so much that you're going to regret having said this so proudly." Her brother solemnly said.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha

*"Don't listen to him, Mucheng," Ye Xiu lectured just as seriously, climbing onto the couch to be by her side and gently pat her on the head, "Don't be like us. Go to school. We'll pay for college." He smiled.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I just realized that he was being real here. They're just little kids and they're already working and saving up money to get Su Mucheng into college.

Those who had watched the documentary before all realized it. There had never been any mention or hint of parents or anyone else taking care of these three kids. It's never been said what happened, but they were clearly on their own. Working hard, getting by day by day, being for each other as the only ones for each other. Really such a precious group of kids. They all wanted to travel into the past to support them. They deserved so much.

*Mucheng pressed her lips before she burst into giggles, knowing that they were both fooling around now. Their too serious voices was an indicator that they had both decided to stop fighting and were just bantering around now.*

*"Okay!" Mucheng said to Ye Xiu with a smile. "Then let's make the documentary for some tuition now! I don't know much about Glory, but if brother says that it'll become a legend, then it'll become a legend!"*

\*\*\*\*\*: It will.

Someone commented, many people commented softly, as Su Muqiu said it.

*"It will!" Her brother said from behind her, eyes passionate and determined, "One day, Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella will become a legend!"*

*"Okay," Ye Xiu helplessly smiled at their energy. "Then let's make it. Lord Grim, the umbrella, the legend... and the documentary." He added with a reluctant groan.*

*"You said this a bunch of times." The orange-haired boy huffed, but smiled. His lips quirked upwards because of how he knew his friend was already long resigned and planning to help them, like always, but just wanted to express his reluctance and displeasure for the sake of it. Because he really didn't want to show himself in a video. But the boy was glad that he was doing it because the documentary about Lord Grim would be incomplete without Ye Xiu. "But that's the spirit!" He happily said. Then he paused. "Now then... how should we start?"*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, of course it's the one that wants to do it that doesn't know how to start it.

*Ye Xiu palmed his face and groaned. Mucheng laughed and delightedly kicked her legs. The orange-haired boy flapped his hands at Ye Xiu's obvious disappointment in him.*

*"I mean I brought out my papers! Should I show that first? Should we explain the meaning of Lord Grim's name? The origin of our idea?"*

*"Glory, you idiot." Ye Xiu cut him off, raising his head above his palms to give him a flat look. "We should introduce ourselves and Glory first."*

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye is so disappointed in you.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye is so done.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye is so over with you.

*"Oh..." The orange-haired boy flushed before he coughed and asked to make himself sound a little smarter and more composed, "Wouldn't they already know this by then?"*

(It was a bit ironic how it was the one who thought they didn't need introductions that needed one the most.)

*Ye Xiu shook his head and countered. "Who is your target audience? It can't just be those who play Glory. If you really want to get as money as you're hoping, you need to attract a more general audience. This means that we also need to tell a story that can be understandable to those who know nothing about us and Glory."*

*He went on a little more about the economics of making a documentary. His explaining tone and the explanation itself almost gave the illusion that he was wearing glasses, had a lecture stick, and was an university professor teaching a course rather than the little kid that he was.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I feel like God Ye has a hidden background. For someone who isn't interested in documentaries and supposedly didn't go to school at some point in time, he seems awfully educated and knows so much.

\*\*\*\*\*: Yeah, I really saw an image of my professor educating me at the lecture hall for a moment.

\*\*\*\*\*: Later, when he conducts his research in Glory or holds strategy meetings for the original EE, he gives me the image of my military instructor. He doesn't seem he's eighteen at all.

\*\*\*\*\*: So amazing...

*He would have continued on, but his friend stopped him after a minute, "Okay, okay, I get it! Then we need to introduce ourselves!" He sat down, straightened, and then happily beamed to the camera, waving, "Hi! I'm Su Muqiu! The creator of Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella! For those of you who don't watch Glory, I'm the great Gunner God who operates the sharpshooter Autumn Tree!"*

All quietly thought of how they did watch Glory, but even those who did, wouldn't know these names or titles at all. Not until they watched this video. Which was heartbreaking.

*On the side, his friend palmed his face again, mumbling, "What 'watch'? A Glory Pro Alliance hasn't even been announced yet."*

*Su Muqiu reached over and slapped him on the back, loudly introducing, "And this downer is Ye Xiu, my best partner and the operator of the battle mage One Autumn Leaf!"*

They also quietly thought of how those new to watching Glory may also not know of that. That One Autumn Leaf used to be operated by Ye Xiu and not Sun Xiang. The card changed hands. A new generation.

*Ye Xiu glared at him for the slap, but didn't say anything because Su Muqiu had turned to introduce the girl between them. The girl giggled at their antics, but happily waved at the screen. "And this is my little sister Su Mucheng who will be doing all the recording for us."*

*"Hi!" Su Mucheng said.*

And it would be this little sister who once said that she didn't play games who would join the Alliance and be Ye Xiu's best partner. The future was really unexpected.

*"We're going to have to do another take." Ye Xiu flatly informed his friend. "You're not going to leave all of this in the documentary, are you?"*

*Su Muqiu huffed, looking contrary. "You know what?" He crossed his arms. "We are."*

*Ye Xiu gave him a look of disbelief. Su Muqiu refused to look and just waved his hand dismissively at him, "Go, go. Go and explain Glory to our audience, Xiu."*

*Ye Xiu gave him another look before he huffed. He shook his head, deciding to not deal with it, and turned to the camera.*

*The screen cut to images of Glory as Ye Xiu's voice explained Glory, his voice getting more and more happy and excited with each detail.*

There was a quiet silence before the live commenting section was being filled again as Ye Xiu spoke.

\*\*\*\*\*: I think this should be the official Glory explanation video for all beginners!

\*\*\*\*\*: +1

\*\*\*\*\*: +2

\*\*\*\*\*: +3!

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye for a novice guidance system for newbies! Of course, I would become a noob just to use it and hear his tutorial voice!

\*\*\*\*\*: Oh!! Yes! Let's petition Glory to make God Ye the tutorial NPC at the beginner villages!

\*\*\*\*\*: +1

\*\*\*\*\*: He obviously knows more than the actual NPCs! He would be a better beginner guide!

\*\*\*\*\*: Glory should pay God Ye for doing such a good promotion for them! My cousin watched the documentary with me last time, knowing nothing about Glory, and then she started it right afterwards, wanting to try! She's already so addicted that she's Level 40 now!

\*\*\*\*\*: Pay God Ye! Hahaha, let's spoil him more!

\*\*\*\*\*: On another note, it's really amazing how good God Ye is with explanations and video editing. Now that my mind isn't shocked by everything and I'm actually looking at this mini introduction, I just realized how awesome it is. All the cuts and background music that he chose are amazing. Glory really should pay him and use this for their official site.

**Glory V:** We will take your suggestion into consideration.

\*\*\*\*\*: They came out!!!

\*\*\*\*\*: The devs are watching too?!



\*\*\*\*\*: Then again, I think almost everyone is watching. No one's online in the game right now and look at the viewer count.

\*\*\*\*\*: !!!!

\*\*\*\*\*: Ah, the introduction's ending! Awww, just listening to God Ye list the problems with unspecialized and realizing that he really did overcome all of them later is just amazing. He's going to do it!

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, last time I watched this, I completely forgot that Lord Grim did exist and I was just so immersed into the story that I was wondering how he was going to overcome these things and if he was going to succeed.

\*\*\*\*\*: Same! And I had just been watching the video of Season 10 finals for the tenth time before this video.

*The very detailed and yet short and concise overall explanation of Glory ended with Ye Xiu introducing how there was an unofficial 25th class that was popular among the first server, but had many shortcomings that still haven't been solved.*

*The images of the Glory game faded, cutting back to the living room where Ye Xiu looked a little short of breath but glowed with happiness and pride for the game he loved and where Su Mucheng looked in awe at her brother's friend and clapped.*

*Su Muqiu couldn't help but tease, "And this guy once told me that he thought Glory was stupid so I should shut up."*

*Ye Xiu was happy so he refused to hear a thing Su Muqiu said that could ruin his happiness and pointedly looked away.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Awww, he looks so happy.

\*\*\*\*\*: My God Ye is so happy.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye really loves Glory. I don't think he could ever really find it stupid.

\*\*\*\*\*: +1

*Su Muqiu laughed and then happily unfurled his rolled up papers onto the coffee table, energized by his friend's deep love for Glory. The old table shook from his movements, but Su Muqiu didn't pay it any attention as he said to the camera.*

*"So that's why we decided to make Lord Grim and the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella! A fully unspecialized character and a weapon that changes forms, enabling them to use all the*

*skills without cooldown! Although everything is still at the experimental stage, I believe we can do it and make a true unspecialized that would dominate the pro scene!"*

\*\*\*\*\*: They can.

\*\*\*\*\*: They will.

\*\*\*\*\*: They had.

\*\*\*\*\*: It will truly be a glorious sight.

*"The pro scene hasn't even been created yet." Ye Xiu reminded, though it was half-hearted because he looked like he also believed that it will.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I still can't believe it. The Alliance hasn't even been formed yet and they already had plans and preparations and dreams to dominate it.

\*\*\*\*\*: The dedication and passion...

*Su Muqiu laughed, knowing this. He just grinned, repeating to his friend, "It will. And when it does, we will create a legend in Glory."*

*Both Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu looked at each other with such happiness and determination that their burning bright spirits touched even Mucheng who sat between them. She didn't know much about the game, but she also couldn't help but believe and want and feel so happy and excited that she threw her hands in the air with a cheer, "Yay!"*

Many people actually joined her, wriggling in their seats and happily cheering them on as well. The energy was contagious. Was this what every pro player felt when they dreamed of the championship? When they made preparations and plans and trained determinedly for that goal? It was truly addictive.

On the QQ, Su Mucheng snuck a response.

**Dancing Rain:** Happy for championship!

And almost all the pro players responded at the same time with their own teams, bubbling with fighting spirit.

Excellent Era for championship!

Tyranny for championship!

Samsara for championship!

Blue Rain for championship!

Misty Rain for championship!

Tiny Herb for championship!

Thunderclap for championship!

Void for championship!

Happy for championship!

Wind Howl for championship!

So many teams, every pro player, even those who didn't usually speak in the QQ, even those who didn't usually declare these things. Even the small teams found courage to declare their team for the Season 11 championship!

Two kids dared even before the pro scene started! Why couldn't they?

*Her hands narrowly missed Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu's faces as they shot up, and they all laughed happily together.*

On the QQ, Zhang Jiale joked,

**Dazzling Hundred Blossoms:** Damn, almost punched Ye Xiu. So close.

*The video lingered on their joy a little before fading out to cut to another black screen. A large word appeared in the center, titling the section as 'Origin'.*

*And then, the video showed the living room again, except this time there were only two kids: Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu.*

*"Ahem," A cute little fake cough resounded, making the audience deduce that Su Mucheng was behind the camera as the videographer she had been introduced as in the introduction. A little hand holding a makeshift cardboard microphone prop extended from a corner of the screen towards the two boys. Su Mucheng asked in a pretend serious tone, "So why did you decide to name the account Lord Grim?"*

\*\*\*\*\*: Really so cute!!! I really want the camera to turn around so I can see her serious little face!

\*\*\*\*\*: Su Muqiu really has no right to look at her microphone like that. It's actually pretty well made for a fake made out of cardboard.

\*\*\*\*\*: +1 Mucheng's microphone is the best.

\*\*\*\*\*: +2

\*\*\*\*\*: +3

*Su Muqiu ignored the question to look at the cardboard microphone prop skeptically. It looked fragile, barely held together by school glue. It also wasn't very well cut. "Is this necessary?" He asked. His voice made it obvious that he didn't think too well of the prop's design and possibly even thought that it wasn't suitable at all for his imagined masterpiece documentary.*

*The fake microphone raised a little, looking like it might be used as a murder weapon, but Ye Xiu obediently answered in a polite and serious voice.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I wonder if she really would have hit him.

\*\*\*\*\*: Probably would. I would have.

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't get over how cute God Ye is looking so serious and obedient though.

\*\*\*\*\*: All the reporters from Season 10 be crying.

\*\*\*\*\*: The interviewer at the beginning of this documentary be crying.

\*\*\*\*\*: Only Su Mucheng deserves the best and most obedient God Ye though!

\*\*\*\*\*: +1 Hahaha

\*\*\*\*\*: +2

\*\*\*\*\*: +3

*"Well, it actually wasn't us who named Lord Grim." He began, "Before we started the game, we made an agreement with a beautiful young lady that she could name all of our accounts." The screen shook as Su Mucheng giggled and it could be deduced that the beautiful young lady was her.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Such a charming young gentleman

\*\*\*\*\*: We all know who that beautiful young lady is

\*\*\*\*\*: So I wonder why Su Mucheng named Autumn Tree the way it was. Every other name sounds so poetic except that one.

\*\*\*\*\*: Special older brother treatment hahaha!

\*\*\*\*\*: Can't be too nice to the older brother hahaha

\*\*\*\*\*: Poor Su Muqiu hahaha

*A smile flashed across Ye Xiu's lips before he continued in all faux-seriousness.*

*"I think she chose a beautiful name nonetheless. Lord Grim comes from a famous poem about a soldier who tells his comrades to not laugh at him for drinking wine before a battle. He cares not of whether he is drunk on the battlefield because few who go to war ever survive to come back."*

\*\*\*\*\*: I actually didn't know that the name came from a poem. I thought he was just asking us not to laugh at his appearance.

\*\*\*\*\*: Same!!!

\*\*\*\*\*: My Chinese reading comprehension and literature scores are not that good.

\*\*\*\*\*: But if this appears on my test next time, I know the answer thanks to God Ye!

\*\*\*\*\*: It's kind of sad though. Few who go to war ever survive to come back... and there was one who really didn't come back.

\*\*\*\*\*: Shush, upstairs! Don't make me cry!

\*\*\*\*\*: Don't say it! I don't want to remember! Let me live in the moment and enjoy these three happy little kids having fun together.

\*\*\*\*\*: Guys, God Ye's complete answer already makes me want to cry. Don't make me cry before I can hear it. I want to hear it again.

*Ye Xiu's eyes lightened, "It is the same in Glory. There are many players, many who strive to reach the top, but only few can succeed. Still, we try and we sometimes do many things that*

*appear nonsensical to the people around us and make many mistakes as a result, but we strive and live to the fullest and have fun as we reach for the summit."*

\*\*\*\*\*: But we strive

\*\*\*\*\*: We live to the fullest

\*\*\*\*\*: Have fun

\*\*\*\*\*: Reach for the summit

\*\*\*\*\*: (π~~π)

*Ye Xiu's lips quirked upwards. "A lot of people don't touch the equipment editor because they think it's a waste of materials and effort. It is. You don't know how many materials, how much equipment and time Muqiu wasted to research silver weapons and make Evil Annihilation, my silver weapon. I can't imagine how much more it would take to make a successful silver weapon for Lord Grim. An umbrella weapon? That's unheard of, and a weapon that could change forms sounds even more like a fool's dream. But I don't think it's a bad thing. Sometimes, it's the steps back that enables us to push forward, even far surpassing the others, and if things do fail, I think this experiment would still be very meaningful."*

\*\*\*\*\*: I still think it's such a beautiful answer.

\*\*\*\*\*: It was such a fool's dream, even a drunken fool's dream, but they still went with it and did it and I would always be forever in awe that they did it

\*\*\*\*\*: When he said this, I didn't realize how many materials, equipment, effort, and time he meant until he actually showed it. All that for a weapon that they weren't even sure could exist, for something that even later was made impossible for a long while by Glory... they really are amazing

\*\*\*\*\*: Don't laugh at them. These kids seem to be playing games to others, but they're really pursuing their dreams and trying their hardest for their love

\*\*\*\*\*: Can't laugh. Really can't laugh at Lord Grim.

\*\*\*\*\*: Or any of the pro players for that matter. Look at how many people used to say that playing games professionally was bad, but look at how many of them still tried so hard. So many can't even make it out of mid-tier, so many try hard for the playoffs, everyone tries so hard for the championship. Few can make it, only one team can win every year, but I think it's still very meaningful too.

\*\*\*\*\*: Crying, crying, crying

\*\*\*\*\*: Sometimes, it's the steps back that enables us to push forward, even far surpassing the others. I'm going to remember this. How many times did they have to step back? Countless failures, Glory update, death, the original team members retiring, the team performance declines, premature retirement, having to start everything all over again and again... It's because of this that it's so amazing. These things never stopped him and even enabled him to push forward, strive and surpass himself and all the others. Lord Grim really is such a legend.

\*\*\*\*\*: Lord Grim is a legend.

\*\*\*\*\*: It was a made up answer and I will always laugh at how Su Muqiu reacted to it, but it's really still so good.

\*\*\*\*\*: +1

\*\*\*\*\*: Haha, anyone who heard Ye Xiu's interviews throughout Season 10 knows it's all bull, but his bull is so good. I'm crying.

*There was a silence as if the world stopped with Ye Xiu's answer. Su Muqiu stared at his friend in unconcealed awe.*

*"Bull..." He uttered, finally finding his voice. "That was utter bull. You did not just think that. Where did that fake trash answer come from?"*

*Ye Xiu didn't blink an eye. "I don't know what you're talking about."*

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm crying and laughing.

*Su Muqiu didn't believe him. "You don't even care about names! Just look at One Autumn Leaf!"*

*Ye Xiu grew serious. "One Autumn Leaf is a very beautiful name too. Muqiu, you have to trust in Mucheng more. The origin of One Autumn Leaf is from a poem about-"*

*"No!" Su Muqiu threw his hands in the air; "No! Skip all that nonsense. I know what the poem is about! I just want to see what bull you'll come up with for the typo."*

*Ye Xiu shook his head at his friend even more seriously. "Mucheng doesn't make typos." He declared in all solemnity. "This is a very intentional literary mistake. Had it been the original poetic verse, one leaf heralds autumn, it would mean that a single change brings in the start of a new season, but the phrase as it is now is more of the truth of the situation. I, the one autumn leaf, am the season. And when the pro season starts, it will be my era."*

*This time the silence was even more prolonged before three things then happened. Muqiu raised his hand and tried to smack Ye Xiu's big head, Ye Xiu jumped out of the way of his*

*hand, laughing, and Mucheng also burst into laughter, causing the screen to shake wildly.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm crying and laughing so much.

\*\*\*\*\*: Same

\*\*\*\*\*: Trust in Mucheng. I wish I knew such a phrase whenever someone asked me to defend One Autumn Leaf's name.

\*\*\*\*\*: Not a typo.

\*\*\*\*\*: Su Mucheng doesn't make typos. +1

\*\*\*\*\*: Mucheng knew what she was doing. It wasn't a typo. +2

\*\*\*\*\*: There is nothing wrong with One Autumn Leaf's name. +3

\*\*\*\*\*: Su Mucheng knew what she was doing. See Tyranny fans? It was all intentional. Just as her brothers knew that Lord Grim would become a legend, she knew that Ye Xiu would become an era. You just look at God Ye's three championship dynasty for evidence. +4

\*\*\*\*\*: That was God Ye's season. +5

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye: Not just the start of a trend, but the entire season. +6

\*\*\*\*\*: It was just a joke answer, but I've never felt so vindicated for defending One Autumn Leaf's name for all these years before. It's really the truth and I'm crying. Those years were one of the best seasons of my life. +7

\*\*\*\*\*: Can I just say how much I love God Ye and Su Mucheng though? From beginning to end, he defended her name choice. You hear how serious he was in defending her and how delighted she is by his defense. So cute!

\*\*\*\*\*: I just love these three. Look at how happy they all are. Even when Su Muqiu's trying to smack God Ye. He's smiling! He's trying hard not to, but his lips are quirking up even as he got angry at God Ye's big talk! And look how happy and lively God Ye is as he's about to get chased around! And I've never heard Su Mucheng laugh so hard. I love these three!

The pro players QQ was also filled with laughter and mockery, shouts at Ye Xiu for his shamelessness and haughty words, exclamations on how they hadn't realized that Su Mucheng was the one to name One Autumn Leaf all these years and now they knew it wasn't a typo because laughing at Ye Xiu for typing a typo was one thing but at Su Mucheng was another. Su Mucheng laughed, having already known how much they ribbed Ye Xiu for his spelling mistake not knowing that it was actually hers because Ye Xiu had never gave her away.



That time and this, she really was so happy.

*"You-!" Su Muqiu was so furious that he didn't even have any words. Or that may not be accurate.*

*The screen blacked out as if some part that may have originally had a lot of cursing and shouting had been cut out. And the two boys who had originally been standing, one escaping the other's attacks, were sitting back down on the couch.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I wonder how long Su Muqiu chased and cursed him for.

\*\*\*\*\*: Look at how happy and tired they are. They must have been running for a long time.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye looks safe so I'm happy. If I see even one bruise on my God Ye no matter the reason, I will have words!

\*\*\*\*\*: So cute, these boys!!

*Su Muqiu groaned, kneading his temple. "Whoever our future boss is will be so mad when he finds out that you're not going to be appearing."*

\*\*\*\*\*: He is right.

Someone snickered.

*"Who says I will be nice to the reporters if I appear?" Ye Xiu retorted.*

\*\*\*\*\*: He is also right.

And all of them snickered.

\*\*\*\*\*: The reporters are probably crying.

\*\*\*\*\*: Season 10 reporters have now found out the big difference between their treatment and young reporter Su Mucheng's! All have burst into tears!

*Su Muqiu thought about it and then snickered. "True," He nodded, "Only Mucheng deserves our serious and best answers!"*

\*\*\*\*\*: +1

\*\*\*\*\*: +2

\*\*\*\*\*: +3

\*\*\*\*\*: The only reporter who deserves God Ye is Su Mucheng!

\*\*\*\*\*: Time to hire a new reporter, E-Sports Home!

**E-Sports Home V:** We will send in a job offer right now.

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh!!! We summoned them too!

\*\*\*\*\*: Though it would be nice to still see Su Mucheng after her retirement

\*\*\*\*\*: Too soon!! Don't talk about retirement! She just became captain! She will play for a long time!

*"Thanks!" Mucheng laughed and it could be told by her voice that she had a bright smile.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Though it would be nice. Her voice is so nice.

*They were happy for a while and then Su Mucheng moved onto the next question with an important ahem. Ye Xiu sat up, pretending to be obedient and serious for Su Mucheng again. It could be told by her hum that she was very happy by Ye Xiu's response. It could also be told by Su Muqiu's look of utter disbelief at his friend that this response wasn't his friend's normal response to reporters, but his quirked lips told of how he was amused by this as well and he eventually straightened and pretended to be good for Mucheng as well.*

\*\*\*\*\*: So cuuuuute

*The screen bounced with Mucheng's delighted giggles and she asked, "Ahem. So why did you decide to make Lord Grim's weapon an umbrella? Could you talk about how you came up with the idea for it?"*

*"That's a question for you, Muqiu." Ye Xiu prompted when there was a slight silence.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I just realized! It's the same question, but there was no one to pass it off to anymore so after a while, he just said he had a friend.

\*\*\*\*\*: Shhh!!! People! Stop making others want to cry!

*Su Muqiu had paused, but at Ye Xiu's voice, he chuckled and shook his head. "No, actually, that should be a question for you." He looked at the camera nevertheless. "I also couldn't figure out how to make a weapon that could change forms to accommodate all the Level 20 and below skills. How does a shield become a sword and then a gun? The system of Glory is very realistic and has a very strong physics engine. It's not possible to just say "I want" and have it magically appear. You have to design it. And this design was much harder to come up with because there were no precedents. For Evil Annihilation, One Autumn Leaf's battle lance, you can study hundreds of similar weapons found in the game, but who has ever heard of a weapon that could change forms in Glory?"*

*Su Muqiu smiled as he recalled, eyes lost in memory, "I was at my wit's end when one day, Ye Xiu tried to encourage me. He took out his umbrella and thrust it like a sword and then opened it like a shield and the inspiration struck. That was how I... no, that was how we came up with the idea."*

\*\*\*\*\*: They've always encouraged each other, but after he died, who...

\*\*\*\*\*: Shh!

*Su Muqiu thought and then excitedly waved his hands. "Actually, it was the same for Lord Grim. Many people call this guy the Battle God in the arena, but they don't know how Ye Xiu's proficient at all the classes and could still beat them without a battle mage. I always thought it was a waste. He should have a class with all the classes! They call him the Glory Textbook because of all the strategy guides he wrote, but they really don't know! They really don't know more than a twenty-fourth of him!" Su Muqiu said with emotion. "I wanted to create Lord Grim because of him. This guy is my inspiration."*

\*\*\*\*\*: You are my inspiration.

\*\*\*\*\*: You are my renaissance.

\*\*\*\*\*: You are my muse.

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't get over how true this is. We used to say Battle God so much and the best battle mage and be wowed by One Autumn Leaf, but I forgot he was the Glory Textbook too. Well, I knew he was because of the guides he wrote, but I never really understood it until he played Lord Grim. No, until this documentary came out and I realized that he really is good at all 24 classes, knew so many details about each one of them and could be a pro with them. It's so amazing. Who else can claim to know so much about Glory? To be so good at Glory?

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye can do everything but bear children. It is real.

\*\*\*\*\*: I wouldn't say we only know a twenty-fourth of him because One Autumn Leaf deserves a higher fraction, but we really only knew a twenty-fourth of him and I'm so glad he continued Lord Grim. I got to know the best God Ye, the most glorious God Ye and his full glory.

\*\*\*\*\*: A legendary avatar should have a legendary operator.

\*\*\*\*\*: Sorry, I'm still stuck on how Su Muqiu actually said that God Ye was his inspiration. This, I want to write a Sanxiu story so much now, but I think I'm going to cry while I'm writing it.

\*\*\*\*\*: Please do. I'll cry with you. I want to read it.

\*\*\*\*\*: You know, Ye Xiu in the video might not have really realized that Lord Grim was meant for him, but Lord Grim has always been meant for him and when Su Muqiu made it his dream, he also made Ye Xiu his dream. Just imagining him saying not only that God Ye is his inspiration, but also his dream and I'm crying.

\*\*\*\*\*: Him so wanting Ye Xiu's glory to be fully known also makes me crying.

\*\*\*\*\*: We're all crying.

*Ye Xiu looked stunned for only a moment, especially when Su Muqiu had looked at him so sincerely when he had said that. Then, he gave a look like a boy would to someone with cooties. Disgusted. "You are so dramatic."*

*Su Muqiu looked sheepish for only a moment before he laughed. It can be fairly seen to those who looked carefully that Ye Xiu's ears were a little red. This guy didn't do well with sincerity!*

\*\*\*\*\*: Touched! God Ye is touched, I know it! He looks at Su Muqiu like Su Muqiu is sappy and gross, but I know it!

\*\*\*\*\*: Let's compliment him every day.

\*\*\*\*\*: He's going to be disgusted at us like he is at Su Muqiu, but I'm down. He's so amazing!

*"This guy is good at all the classes too. He can use an unspecialized just as well." Ye Xiu said flatly to the camera.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I would honestly like to see that as well. Su Muqiu's Lord Grim. God Ye can't be exaggerating Su Muqiu's skill that much even if Su Muqiu deflects it.

*"Not really," Su Muqiu admitted a bit modestly, thinking himself in comparison to Ye Xiu. "but I'm confident that I can beat Ye Xiu with any of the gunner classes."*

\*\*\*\*\*: I would like to see Su Muqiu anything. Just the few short clips of the battles in this documentary aren't enough. I would want to see his skill on the pro stage as well.

Someone lamented and all felt it.

*Ye Xiu's ear twitched and he sneered. "Let's see what your little book says about our scores."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I wonder how well he did against Ye Xiu! One Autumn Leaf has a perfect record in the arena, but they could have used other accounts or PK-ed in the wild.

*"It says that I'm doing a good job!" Su Muqiu said defensively, feeling a little provoked too. "You're on! Let's fight!"*

*"Boys, boys," Su Mucheng laughed, half-heartedly trying to calm them down but the interview ended as they left the room to go on Glory.*

\*\*\*\*\*: It's too bad. I wanted to see the fight too.

*The screen blacked and another white word appeared in the center again. This time it said: Research.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh!! Ahhh!! I love this section! I wanted to see it again! After last time, I tried the equipment editor for the first time and it really was so hard to make something. I'm really encouraged by how they started from scratch and got so far. This time, I'll be taking so many notes.

\*\*\*\*\*: I just imagine all the developers and club R&D staff camping here with their notebooks out now. Will we see more clubs with silver weapon umbrellas?

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm surprised that God Ye doesn't hide it. Most of the details of its creation appeared last time.

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't think God Ye really cares. When you look at how he helps noobs and rookies, writes strategy guides for everyone since the beginning, you see how pure he is about helping people grow and learn. He could easily hide his strategies, research, and tactics, but he chose to share them instead even when the pro league was about to start. God Ye is the type to share advice freely and train anyone with potential, even if they be his future enemies! He didn't even know if Qiao Yifan was going to stay in Tiny Herb when he helped him out. A silver weapon's creation, he wouldn't mind. Would probably even look forward to seeing others trying out unspecialized and reviving that unofficial class as well!

\*\*\*\*\*: Yeah! Besides, even if someone makes a second umbrella, who can beat God Ye at it? If they can reach God Ye's level in playing all the classes and his skill in using an unspecialized, then I say that they deserve to keep it! Being able to use Lord Grim like God Ye does has to be the peak of peaks in Glory!

\*\*\*\*\*: Agreed. I bet this is also a secret challenge from God Ye to the new generation! If someone wants to make an umbrella, let them, let's see if they can beat Lord Grim's legend! Games are fun when there are many competitors!

\*\*\*\*\*: Yeah, I think God Ye thinks this way too.

*The black then faded out, revealing a boy on a computer with lots of account cards around him and the neighboring computer station that was temporarily empty. There were even a lot of notebooks open on the table.*

*Ye Xiu noticed the camera and then stood out of his seat to get a seat for Su Mucheng.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hehe, he's such a gentleman.

*Su Mucheng happily sat and the camera panned across the table, revealing countless things written in the open notebooks. Dungeon strategy research, tactical formation considerations, a list of customers who requested power leveling, a list of other requests, some ideas and hypotheses to test, and some observations about different materials.*

*Su Mucheng eep-ed and made the camera look at the ceiling, "Ah!" She worriedly said, "Should I have not shown that?"*

*Off screen, Ye Xiu chuckled and Su Mucheng turned the camera with her head to show his gentle, relaxed smile. "It's okay. The names are all account names and any research here would probably be known or figured out before the documentary is posted." Ye Xiu's eyes crinkled a little with sentiment and joy as he jotted down a note in one of the open notebooks. "Glory is always developing."*

\*\*\*\*\*: He definitely thinks this way.

Someone said, following the previous conversation's train of thought. And no one could disagree as they watched this little scene and remembered how he hadn't cared at all that his work was being shown. He wrote the guides for the general public, he helped those who he came across and thought they needed a little push or help, and he was fine with revealing Lord Grim.

Ye Xiu retired so no one would probably operate him again, no one able to use unspecialized like he can, but with this, maybe there will be a second person. Someone who would be inspired to try unspecialized and succeed his legend as Lord Grim!

And to Ye Xiu who thought that Glory is always developing, should always be developing, he wouldn't think that he should be the highest peak, the only legend. No, the back waves push the front! Technology should always advance! He believed the peak was much higher and the younger generation could surpass him and reach that unknown height!

Ye Xiu wouldn't care if it was shown. Instead, he would encourage those who were interested in reaching the peak to learn. He also wanted to see it. The glorious future of those after him.

*They stayed silent for a while before Ye Xiu asked, "What's on the schedule today, little boss?"*

*Su Mucheng giggled and chirped. "I thought we could show a little more of the process."*

*Ye Xiu blinked and then laughed, "I don't know about that, little boss. All the other guilds would get a little humiliated..." He glanced at Su Mucheng. It is not known what face she made behind the camera but Ye Xiu smoothly changed tracks and added, "But who cares about them? Swoksaar needs to be humbled a bit and everyone knows that PK and stealing wild BOSSes in Glory is normal!"*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I remember when I first heard this, I thought he was talking about Yu Wenzhou and I was so confused, but then I remembered Wei Chen was Swoksaar now!

\*\*\*\*\*: The difference between the character of the first and third pro players behind Swoksaar is so huge haha!

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, let it be known that God Ye tried to preserve the guilds' image.

\*\*\*\*\*: ....I sympathize with my guild predecessors from the first server. If you must make an umbrella, people, please don't terrorize the guilds (π~~π)

\*\*\*\*\*: What are you talking about, upstairs? Didn't you hear God Ye? Everyone knows that PK and stealing wild BOSSes in Glory is normal!

\*\*\*\*\*: I suddenly fear the future.

*Su Mucheng cheered and the camera shifted a little as Su Mucheng settled down in position to listen attentively.*

*Ye Xiu waited for her before explaining about the different ways to collect material. As he explained each one thoroughly, he would demonstrate with the character he was operating at the moment, a Ninja he explained that he was helping someone power level, or the video would play a clip with One Autumn Leaf and Autumn Tree doing the thing he was explaining together.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Damn, imagine being power leveled by God Ye. Having an account that was touched by God Ye's beautiful hands and blessed with his skills.

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh!!! Why didn't I know about this great business before? I want to be carried by One Autumn Leaf too! I want my card to be blessed by God Ye too!

\*\*\*\*\*: Who are these accounts? Are they still active? I must ask if they are willing to sell to me! I want to touch the card touched by God Ye too!

\*\*\*\*\*: It's crazy to think that he used to be a power leveler though. I used to look down at game studios, but God Ye had one before he became a pro player too! Our god has such a background!

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I feel bad for the people who were hunted and assassinated by One Autumn Leaf. Never mess with the players in this Internet cafe haha. They have a god that they can turn to and pay for help.

\*\*\*\*\*: Really, those poor souls. I'm laughing at this thought so much. You think you got an easy target, but actually your targets to PK or kill steal for fun turn out to have the great summonable creature One Autumn Leaf! Truly karma!



The audience happily chatted and laughed as they watched the many mini in-game videos of how Ye Xiu would painstakingly gather material for Su Muqiu who used them all up like water in his experiments.

Countless videos, countless attempts, countless research and discussions.

It was still amazing to see. Still fun to watch all the chaos and fights that went on in the first server among a more unruly generation where there were no guild alliances or rules or best strategies or anything. It was so different to how the new servers were. Back in the first, everything was more like a free for all with only the beginning foundations of the principles that made up the new servers just starting and undergoing testing and trial and error.

Some guild workers watching this privately thought that the first server looked a lot more fun.

Many players were thoroughly amazed as they watched the beginning of many things. Strategies they took for granted, class combinations they followed because it became popular and renown, techniques that they learned from guides or others that they could do with their class skills.

Everything was just being founded. Ye Xiu and Su Muqiu, who found the most bugs and tactics and different ways to use skills or maps, were among the most amazing. The trainees learned it from teachers; these two figured it out through countless trial and error, fights and experiments, observations, theories, and tested hypotheses. And because of that, these things were made more of their own because they understood the theory more thoroughly than any textbook reader could.

**Vaccaria:** Yingjie, do you see? What I teach you is not the end. We are always developing and learning.

**Kind Witch:** Yes, Captain!

Some of the older generation pros watched with admiration, remembering this spirit and also remembering to impart it to their successors and juniors. Techniques in Glory, playstyles, and tactics are always being learned. The best methods taught in the training camps are not the end. Nor is the Glory of the predecessors and seniors. Glory is always developing! It can still grow so much more! There were still so many things to discover!

**\*\*\*\*\*:** My God is so awesome.

Some people repeated their sentiments from the last time they saw this part. There were still so many things that they could watch over and over again and be left in awe.

\*\*\*\*\*: I wonder how many of those people who used God Ye and Su Muqiu's gaming service business knew that they were receiving help from such legends.

Some typed as they watched the two boys take requests and use them to practice their skills in other classes. They always seem to be improving, discovering new things, getting stronger. Those customers probably didn't know that they were indirectly contributing to young gods' peak of glory by providing them with countless cards of different kinds of accounts built differently in class, class build, equipment, stats, etc. Through using countless varieties of accounts and taking them to power level in the wild or increase winning percentages in the arena, the kids increased their understanding of every little aspect of the game. How differences in equipment affect combat, how much of a difference did an increase of one stat point make, how different classes worked and affected each other.

*Countless mini clips were played as if fast-forwarding through their hard work and the progress they've made throughout the year of gathering materials, researching class skills, and developing the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella. Although there were a lot of in-game action, not everything was about the research.*

*Some short clips of the interactions between the three kids had also been captured and shown. There were heartwarming moments where the three went to the park together to eat ice cream on a bench or where they cooked and set the table together for dinner. There were even some less harmonious, but still cute clips in between like skirmishes between the boys and even play fights after an argument. They looked like puppies wrestling each other as they laughed and jokingly mocked and tried locking each other's heads in their arms.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I sat on that bench before! And ate ice cream from the same ice cream man!

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhhh, God Ye is cooking! It's so wholesome!

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, look at them. They're wrestling. They look like puppies. God Ye used to fool around and play wrestle too.

\*\*\*\*\*: Still can't beat Han Wenqing.

\*\*\*\*\*: Get out. What are you doing here, Tyranny?

*There were even funny moments like a time when Ye Xiu had logged onto his account only to find One Autumn Leaf naked and stripped of all his equipment without Su Muqiu telling him. Because Ye Xiu found out too late, his hand speed having been too fast and heart too eager to PK, One Autumn Leaf had to fight in the arena with no weapon or equipment. Somehow, he still managed to keep his 100% winning streak with a One Autumn Leaf in boxers as his character.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Really, a Battle God.

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't believe how he just. Was so fast at clicking into the arena that he didn't even have time at all to see that One Autumn Leaf was naked!

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, literally no one has time to see that.

\*\*\*\*\*: That's so embarrassing. I'm laughing!! I wonder what the other guy thought when he saw the Battle God wear nothing in the arena against him! Su Muqiu didn't even leave him equipment or weapons in his inventory!!!

\*\*\*\*\*: Even more embarrassing is actually losing to a naked character. Actually, I'm conflicted. Even if One Autumn Leaf is naked, he's still a Battle God. Who is more embarrassed, the stripper or the loser?

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahahaha, you just called One Autumn Leaf a stripper! I'm dying! I was already dying, but I'm dying even more.

\*\*\*\*\*: I wonder how Sun Xiang feels about this. His account's dark history has been exposed.

\*\*\*\*\*: Considering how this can even be seen, God Ye's pretty chill about his account's dark history.

On the QQ,

**Troubling Rain:** Hahahahaha, I already preordered the DVD!! I'm going to play this over again and no one is going to stop me! I can't believe that happened to you! You're such an embarrassment! The other guy's such an embarrassment for even losing! How much of a handicap did he need! All One Autumn Leaf could do was clobber him with his bare hands in his boxers!

**Lord Grim:** It's not that embarrassing. I am a Battle God. As you can see, equipment or not, I'm unbeatable.

**Dazzling Hundred Blossoms:** Too arrogant!

Although Sun Xiang aspired to be the unrivalled Battle God to live up to One Autumn Leaf's prestige, he couldn't help but stay away from answering this challenge. One Autumn Leaf will not be challenging anyone in boxers ever again. He didn't care about being able to remain undefeated regardless of whether he had equipment or not, the equipment was staying on. He wished though that Ye Xiu had more shame and covered this dark history of One Autumn Leaf. This really was embarrassing.

Ye Xiu actually did have shame and felt embarrassed for One Autumn Leaf and himself. But Su Mucheng loved the clip and Ye Xiu did want to show everyone just *how shameless* and

horrible of a friend his greedy materials hoarding friend was so he went with it. Everyone thought that anyone who was Ye Xiu's friend had to be long-suffering to deal with him, but he was the long-suffering one who had to deal with all that Su Muqiu was. Though he did do so happily. They were friends after all.

*Finally, after a long time, the video finally slowed in its fast-forwarded memories and revealed a semi-dark empty room. The calendar stopped flipping madly and they saw that it was already December.*

*A long year, so close to Glory's third anniversary.*

*Instead of the excitement that came with December because of how the new servers would open, the screen was dark, the living room a little messy, and everything felt cold, saturated in a grey blue.*

*The contrast between the normally bright and warm living room in which two boys normally chatted happily or discussed their plans and research and the empty and cold room wherein there was no one was striking.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Oh no.

Someone typed and many echoed the response. They all frantically tried to remember Su Muqiu's face and what they saw him doing last time, knowing now that they wouldn't see him again.

They missed him already.

It was really hard to realize that the fun and liveliness he brought wouldn't be seen again. The energy, innocence, and happiness of the three kids also wouldn't be seen. Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng would be happy, yes, but it would be a mellower one, matured with age and experience and sentiment.

It was really amazing how they still walked forward. How they still continued glory despite the many memories within it. Actually, they realized, it hadn't been that long before Season 1 started when Su Muqiu died. Did Ye Xiu carry this as he led Excellent Era to the finals and won the championship? When he won the championship, did he think of his best friend who should have been at the finals on that stage?

Zhang Jiale was silent. Sun Zheping left in the middle of Season 5 because of an injury, and Zhang Jiale could still remember the feeling he had that had carried him all the way to the finals. He wondered what Ye Xiu must have felt and felt extreme anguish and pity.

*"How is he?" Ye Xiu quietly asked off-screen. It seemed as if the kids in the video had forgotten about the camera recording.*

*Su Mucheng must have shook her head because Ye Xiu quietly comforted her. "He'll be fine."*

*Su Mucheng's voice sounded like she was going to cry. "But your hard work... You were both going to make Lord Grim a legend."*

At her voice, some people couldn't help but try to console the Su Mucheng of the past, her voice making them upset.

\*\*\*\*\*: It still will be.

\*\*\*\*\*: It wasn't for nothing.

\*\*\*\*\*: Lord Grim will be a legend. We'll always remember him.

\*\*\*\*\*: Don't worry. He'll come back.

They consoled, wishing that they could comfort these kids of the past.

*There was a slight pause, the video image blurring a little as a more mature voice spoke, his voice overlaying the paused scene. It was Ye Xiu from the present who was explaining what had happened. Glory was going to update and they had just read the announcement and information that was posted. Information that made the unspecialized characters obsolete because of the introduction of the class awakening quests and Level 55 update.*

They listened to this quietly again. They should have known it was coming, but they had been so happy with the lively epic first half of the documentary again and forgot that there had been this roadblock that had temporarily killed off their hard work and dream. It was like learning all over again that their hopes and aspiration were for nothing, and hearing the little Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng's voice was distressing.

\*\*\*\*\*: I just realized that the reason why the camera is on is because they were going to show their reactions to the new server opening announcement.

They had probably been expecting to show their joy in that warm, homely living room. Server openings and game updates had always been exciting to read, just as special events, but instead of their excitement and joy, they had learned something horrible. Something that made all their excitements die, their happiness to turn into sorrows, their dreams to be crushed, and that bright room to turn dark and cold.

To those who had experienced highs become deep lows, a time in heaven become a drop into the abyss because of an unexpected event, they felt even more sorrow.

\*\*\*\*\*: I work at Glory and this makes me want to beat my past self.

A Glory developer confessed, so distressed by their pain. Of course, no one would blame them. The class awakening quest was an amazing addition to the game that everyone had enjoyed. The level updates were always exciting as well. It was just that for these three it was bad news just as it was good.

And it couldn't be helped. Glory had to update. It was necessary for its growth and continuation. None of the developers could have known that three kids had this kind of dream, and so they didn't take it into account when they made an update.

An unfortunate accident.

\*\*\*\*\*: The heavens like to make it hard for them.

Someone quietly concluded.

The latter years of Excellent Era and Ye Xiu's first retirement couldn't have been easy, but they couldn't have helped but thought that Ye Xiu's first years were. After all, in the first three seasons, Ye Xiu seemed like an unbeatable god, domineering and strong, brilliant and glorious. They thought he had no hardships then. Everything seemed too easy for him.

But actually, it seemed as if this guy was always playing on hell mode. Helping a boy his age raise a little sister by themselves, making a living off of games while diligently pursuing their expensive dream to make a legendary avatar, having all the time and energy and effort invested into this dream invalidated, death, raising a little sister alone while leading a team to the pinnacle of glory, being alienated by a new team after the old had retired, forced to retire years later, forced to start over again with that difficult dream that had already been stopped before, many people criticized him, many hated him, many stood in his way, but he continued, leading a new team to the pinnacle again against the odds and amidst many giant competitors...

It was truly amazing how he could still do it despite so many setbacks, so many ups and then steep drops down, so many shortcomings, so many hurdles and obstacles and pits set in the way.

This was why his story was legendary. This was why at the end of the documentary that first time they had saw it, no one had argued when Su Muqiu said that he was legendary. This kid always seemed to see the future and he knew that his friend's glory was amazing and deserved an just as amazing account to fully shine it out.

But it was a hard story to live out and they didn't wish any of the problems to happen to the strong, young boy who happily took care of the siblings he lived with and played Glory.

*"It's fine. We'll just make another legend." Ye Xiu said to comfort Su Mucheng and make her feel better, but there was no cheer in his own voice.*

He would. It would be an amazing legend. Even involve the revival of the legend they had thought had just prematurely ended in the cradle. They wanted him to know that. He wasn't wrong so he should sound so empty.

*There was a long silence, some muffled sniffing. The only thing seen being the darkening colors of the room as if time fast forwarded and the night was growing darker.*

*Finally, there was the sound of a door opening.*

The room had been so silent that they could hear it.

*"Muqiu!" Ye Xiu said, immense worry and concern in his voice. "Are you...?"*

*Ye Xiu's voice broke off, unable to continue, but Su Muqiu seemed to force himself to smile. They couldn't tell, only able to see the cold, dark room, but they heard his voice near where Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng's voices had been.*

*"Sorry for worrying you both. I'm okay. It's just starting all over again." He said, and it can be imagined that he was hugging them. It could be imagined that he was getting comforted, relaxing a little, warming a little at their worry and concern and love. It could be imagined that his eyes even shone a little with a tiny spark, a new firm resolve as he forced himself to move on from the utter rejection of his year's worth of sacrifices and hard work.*

They wanted to be comforted with those words, but they knew that while they would be starting all over again... it wouldn't be long until something else happened.

*The mature voice of a much older Ye Xiu overlayed the scene again and he said, "Lord Grim had to be shelved, but we made another account."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Dancing Rain

Someone typed as if speaking a whisper

*This time, the more mature voice of a much older Su Mucheng also spoke and her voice was soft as she recalled fondly, "That day, my brother made Dancing Rain. He made Dancing Rain and it was One Autumn Leaf and Dancing Rain who were going to be Best Partners in the pro scene."*

\*\*\*\*\*: He was supposed to be Dancing Rain's first player.

Another whispered quietly

The Best Partners they all loved so much was supposed to have appeared earlier, earlier than even the acknowledged beginning of the dual core era. They were supposed to have been the first dual core. Dancing Rain was supposed to have a different beginning. But they were grateful that they still appeared. Although the two accounts were separated now, One Autumn Leaf with another sharpshooter, they were comforted that Dancing Rain got another chance with an avatar that may have also was supposed to have originally appeared in Season 1 had heavens allowed it. Actually, perhaps, it was supposed to be Dancing Rain and Lord Grim who were supposed to be Best Partners in Season 1 had things gone their way. Although the two never got Best Partners, they were glad to have been able to see them side by side.

Although they never got to see an iron triangle of those three siblings fighting together, it felt like the boy's spirit was with them all the time in the characters that were his just as much as they were theirs.

No one clamored for One Autumn Leaf to be returned to Dancing Rain's side as some extreme fans had done before. This was fine. Two siblings operating the avatars created by their lost beloved. Fighting and bringing his memory onto victory.

*They couldn't see it, but they imagined that her fingers were fondly stroking the edge of her account card as she spoke. "I think I did good?" She asked, as if looking to her partner besides her.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Beautifully

One fan said and many others followed to confess, typing their praise for Su Mucheng's Glory. It was really amazing, they thought. That girl who once said she didn't play games did so amazingly well that they all loved her even before this documentary. Now, they loved her Glory and strength even more.



*"You did great." Ye Xiu corrected fondly, and they imagined him patting her head again like a proud brother. "I would have been proud either way, even if you chose to use a different class or to do something else, but you did great and you still are my best partner."*

*Su Mucheng chuckled happily and content. "You too."*

\*\*\*\*\*: My favorite partners to see in Glory

And some Ye Xiu fans and Su Mucheng fans gave their +1s.

*They were silent a little longer until Su Mucheng said, starting slowly and quietly, "Anyways," Images and videos flashed as she said that word. Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu holding up the autumn leaf emblem for Excellent Era,*

\*\*\*\*\*: Crying

*a very quick flash of a dropped phone and an image of a cemetery,*

\*\*\*\*\*: What happened (π~~π)

*the gathering of the first Excellent Era wherein there was already no more sight of that boy,*

\*\*\*\*\*: og EE is my favorite EE

\*\*\*\*\*: Qiu Fei is going to bring it back though

*the team's training and hard work,*

\*\*\*\*\*: I think this is the first time I ever saw into a team's training room. Don't know if it's like this anymore after so many years, but it's amazing

\*\*\*\*\*: Every team works hard for the championship

*the amusing sight of a young boy tapping a whiteboard and teaching his older, much taller teammates' strategy,*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, he's so tiny and young compared to the others

\*\*\*\*\*: I remember when they used to call him little captain in the public chats. Now, I understand why

\*\*\*\*\*: If Ye Xiu appeared in Season 1, will we still think he's so mighty

\*\*\*\*\*: Yes, but he would also be our dear baby

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahahaha, after watching this, I already think of him like that

*their championship celebrations wherein the team dramatically presented their embarrassed captain the trophy as if he was a king getting crowned,*

\*\*\*\*\*: They're all like his knights! Crown the King Ye!

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, he's so embarrassed

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm so happy we get to see him with the championship trophies. Season 10 was great too, but I still wanted to see him receive the first three trophies.

\*\*\*\*\*: They're all so close and happy

\*\*\*\*\*: I live for these photos. I finally can see photos of the whole team. I'm crying

*a first server account card not One Autumn Leaf being held in Ye Xiu's fingers throughout the years,*

\*\*\*\*\*: Guys, he carried Lord Grim with him everywhere he went

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm really crying now

\*\*\*\*\*: Look at how preciously he's holding it; he's never forgotten

\*\*\*\*\*: Lord Grim is baby. I don't care if he's an ugly baby. He's the best baby of them all. I love him so much.

*Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu winning Best Partners and giving each other high fives over ice cream...*

\*\*\*\*\*: This is so cute.

\*\*\*\*\*: I've never known how much I needed this

\*\*\*\*\*: Best Partners celebration

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye eats vanilla ice cream

\*\*\*\*\*: Why are these two so cute

*"that's another story. This is the story of Lord Grim." Su Mucheng said as these images fast-forwarded by.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Noo, I still want to see that other story

\*\*\*\*\*: Another documentary please? One of og EE? Every other video you didn't use? I want to see everything

\*\*\*\*\*: +1, but I do want to see Lord Grim's again

\*\*\*\*\*: Both, I want both (π~~π)

*...and then a scene where Ye Xiu and Su Mucheng stood outside Excellent Era at night.*

\*\*\*\*\*: It begins

*The screen flashed black and another white word appeared at the center, titling: His Legend.*

\*\*\*\*\*: His Legend

*And the video returned to that scene. The snow was beginning to fall. Ye Xiu and Mucheng looked at each other. It could be seen that the video was taken from a security camera.*

\*\*\*\*\*: It was winter when he retired

Someone quietly typed

\*\*\*\*\*: He has nothing with him

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't think that coat is enough, God Ye

Some quietly made observations, heart going for these two standing outside of their should-be home in the cold. It was empty, no cars out, the street light flickering and barely contributing to the stores of the quiet street's efforts to hold back the night.

It was a security camera so it was too high and far away, but they wondered if those two little figures were crying. God Ye probably didn't, but Su Mucheng, maybe, as she watched her long companion and older brother quietly go.

*Because it was taken from a security camera, the raw video itself had no audio, but Su Mucheng's voice appeared. Her tone was fond as if she was watching the video at the moment, playing it again and again, and quietly remembering the words that were being said in that video of long ago.*

*"What are you going to do?" She asked quietly in memory of that question she had asked.*

*Ye Xiu's voice appeared, also quiet and fond, full of soft nostalgia. As he said, "I'll rest a year and then come back", the himself of the past had walked away, waving his hand carelessly as if he had not just been forced to retire. They all watched his back.*

*The scene blacked out again.*

Their hearts went with him as they watched. It might have been the first time they saw a pro player retire actually. Almost all of them disappeared without a word. Guo Mingyu vanished, Wei Chen disappeared, Wu Xuefeng left, countless names, countless people, where do these pro players go? Where do these glorious people end up? How did they leave?

Was it like this for them all?

A quiet leave, footsteps erased by the snow

*There was a picture of the front of Happy Internet Café, a picture of the tenth server opening announcement, a flash to a calendar with a big red circle around that special date, and then a picture seemingly taken from an indoors security camera. It was of Ye Xiu sitting at a computer station with Chen Guo besides him.*

*Ye Xiu's voice appeared again as he simply explained. "The first time I met boss. She was testing my ability to handle late night shifts."*

On the QQ, one pro player quietly joked if this needed to be tested for God Ye who was famous for being able to play throughout the night.

Most were quiet though at the confirmation that he became a late night Internet café manager after retirement. His Glory was so high, he had done so well and so much, tried so much, and yet he became like this because others couldn't see it. That he was so amazing.

The aside between Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu about whether Chen Guo knew about the security footage's use or not was edited out, and they wondered if it had been accidentally left in during the first documentary showing or had been left in the documentary as a quiet confession and apology for using it without elaborating the purpose. It probably was the latter, and they were all grateful that Chen Guo and the others allowed the use of the footage.

They didn't think they could live without this documentary - all of it. They loved it so much. A lot of them already planned to watch it so much, in love with the people, the avatars, the moving tale.

They even wanted more, knowing that there was so much to this story that had not been shown. There was only so much you could fit in so few hours. They all knew there was a lot more, enough to make an entire series, and they wanted to know. To see. To appreciate and love. But that was something to ask about later. For now, they focused on the story playing now.

*Ye Xiu's voice slowly explained how he had forgotten about the tenth server opening, but Chen Guo had reminded him. He hadn't bought a new account card, but he remembered he still had an old one that he had always kept in his pocket.*

\*\*\*\*\*: From his voice, you would have never guessed it was Lord Grim

Someone commented with fond exasperation at Ye Xiu's casual tone that made it sound as if it was a normal card.

*He slowly explained how Lord Grim could be transferred because he was still Level 1 and then the video showed a screenshot of how it had looked like.*

*Lord Grim. Level 1 in the first server. Now, Level 1 in the tenth and to be a legend.*

But it was Lord Grim.

The avatar that almost everyone had painfully thought would never see the light again (so engrossed in the video that they almost forgot the current present truths they already knew) was now back online. The culmination of a year of love and hard work, the last remnants of a dream shared between two boys and a girl.

Lord Grim was back.

\*\*\*\*\*: The nightmare of the guilds of the tenth server.

\*\*\*\*\*: The legend

\*\*\*\*\*: The god is back

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm so happy

\*\*\*\*\*: He's really back

\*\*\*\*\*: Fortunately, he came back

*The video cut back to show the security footage of the café. There was a clock whose hands nearly struck midnight. There was an excited energy among the people around him in the Internet café, everyone waiting excitedly for the opening of the new server. They were on that page, waiting to log onto their new accounts and start a new adventure.*

*Only Ye Xiu seemed stuck on the forums, casually reading a post, the only unexcited one in the Internet café.*

*Su Mucheng laughed, "What are you doing?" She asked her brother.*

*Ye Xiu sheepishly answered, "Checking out the guides. It's been too long since I played the game." He admitted.*

\*\*\*\*\*: It really is funny. We're all so excited. The people in the video are all so excited. Only God Ye is so casual as if nothing is happening

\*\*\*\*\*: As if he isn't going to become the tenth server guilds' nightmare

\*\*\*\*\*: As if he isn't going to make a team that will terrorize the Challengers and then the Pro Alliance

\*\*\*\*\*: As if he isn't going to come back to glory

\*\*\*\*\*: As if he isn't making a legend be born

\*\*\*\*\*: Haha, this is the god we follow. He casually breaks records and he does what he wants, bringing all around him to hell or glory.

\*\*\*\*\*: Be on his side, stand in glory

\*\*\*\*\*: Be on the other, just get trampled over

There were a lot of fans of other teams watching the documentary that caught all Glory players' hearts, but all of them just silently cried or quietly accepted the truth of the things to be shown. It was really like that. The tenth server guild leaders wanted to cry. They did so and consoled each other in their shared QQ, glad that at the very least, God Ye didn't show the more unjust things that they had done or any of their chat history or too much of the guild work that should remain a little secret or the more embarrassing things that had happened to them who stood in the great god's way.

He really did have mercy, they cried in relief, glad that they had already watched it before and didn't have to worry about what might be shown. (They actually had been too engrossed by the story the first time they watched it and hadn't even thought about these things or how it might affect their image or the guild's. The first time it was shown, they hadn't even realized that the avatar opposing Lord Grim in the video was theirs - hadn't realized for a long time, just watching the very real life documentary like an epic movie instead, a moving engrossing tale that had nothing to do with them, but it did)

Xu Boyuan covered his face, thankful that he had thought things carefully during the tenth server incidents and didn't oppose God Ye too much like the others. God Ye did narrate everything fairly and neutrally when he did, but oh, to be on the opposite side of a clear protagonist!

But although there were a lot of audience members watching who were fans of other teams, even the pro players who were of other teams, all of them felt excitement for what was to come next as everyone would when a legend or hero was to be born after a long struggle in a movie. It was hard to hate a good story. It was hard to hate an amazing person who truly fought hard and well to glory. He was the first person of glory, the pinnacle that they all admired, and no one could deny his strength or his spirit or his amazing feats!

*There was a countdown around the retired pro and his to be new boss, everyone excitedly waiting for the game to start. The energy was contagious even through the screen. Especially because most of the audience knew what was coming next - what those in the footage didn't know. An exciting new legend was about to be born!*

*The tenth server opened. There was a rush as people rapidly typed on their keyboards and clicked with their mice.*

*The video changed to the recordings taken in the game and they all saw the same sight as Lord Grim saw when he opened his eyes in a new server.*

\*\*\*\*\*: He made it

Years passed, almost ten, and Lord Grim could finally do as he was meant to do. After having been Level 1 or so long, after having been shelved and nearly forgotten, he could finally open his eyes and move in the world of Glory to reach for the summit like so many others.

Many things happened, he nearly was scrapped before he even began, but he finally made it and was born in Glory.

And now, they could see his story. The story that was supposed to start long ago finally beginning now and being played out. Destined for glory, he walked in glory.

*From then on, they watched the beginning of Lord Grim and Team Happy, Ye Xiu narrating occasionally with brief explanations in the background. His voice was so soft with nostalgia and amusement as he spoke.*

*"This actually worked out to my favor." Ye Xiu sounded as if he was giving a secret smile. "I wanted all of the Midnight Phantom Cat's nails to myself." He said to Su Mucheng after a brief fast-forwarded clip of the random team Ye Xiu joined for the first dungeon fell apart because of one of the members. As before when Ye Xiu had been gathering materials for Su Muqiu, there was a little box in the bottom right corner describing what had happened, the material being gathered, and the date. Su Mucheng laughed.*

**Sleeping Moon:** Say what you want! Who has Lord Grim as his friend?

**Seven Fields:** ...True. We do hehe

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm so jealous

*"She's always been persistent." Ye Xiu said fondly when a security footage of Tang Rou and Ye Xiu's first meeting was played and then the video showed the short fast-forwarded clips of Lord Grim fighting against a fierce Chasing Haze who couldn't even touch him.*

*"Hehe, Rourou still wants to beat you so go online once in a while to play!" Su Mucheng said happily. Ye Xiu made a little noise of affirmation.*



Tang Rou smiled again.

**Tang Rou V:** I will beat you!

**Ye Xiu V:** Hehe, we'll see. But I look forward to our next fight.

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhhh!!! I really want to be an Internet café girl now!!!

The QQ blew up with many pro players asking for matches as well. Ye Xiu smiled.

*"Hahaha, that was how you met Baozi?" Su Mucheng laughed when Ye Xiu's encounter with the team of rookies in the Boneyard was played. Leading a random team of new players amidst three great guilds to cause havoc and steal a BOSS, such things were so nostalgic and reminiscent of the past antics Ye Xiu had with Su Muqiu.*

*Ye Xiu made a noise of affirmation. It was full of mirth as they watched the chaos unfold.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Moral of the lesson: Join the new server when your favorite god retires.

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh, I can't believe he just collected random noobs from the tenth server and brought them to the pro league!! He didn't even know how to throw sand in the beginning!

\*\*\*\*\*: Seeing this just makes me so proud of all of the Happy rookies' growth. I feel like a proud mom. I'm not even 20. Why am I feeling like this? Why are you making me so happy, Happy?

\*\*\*\*\*: Look at them. They used to be so bad and now they're toppling gods. I'm so moved.

*Materials were being collected, Su Mucheng joined as Cleansing Mist to help, some antics were shown but were mostly arranged so that the guilds wouldn't look too bad. Though somethings couldn't be helped and a clip of the gambling matches with Tiny Herb's team was shown.*

*"Actually, Du Ming wasn't the first pro player Tang Rou fought though he was the first to have lost!" Ye Xiu chuckled.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahahaha, I will always laugh at this.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye: Du Ming wasn't the first pro player Tang Rou fought, but he was the first to have lost

\*\*\*\*\*: Poor Du Ming! He didn't know that his 'ordinary player' was someone taught by God Ye and with championship team players as their sparring partner!

\*\*\*\*\*: Everyone hears that she only had a month of experience playing, not realizing that it's a Dragon Ball Z month of Super Saiyan training hahaha

\*\*\*\*\*: But for reals, Tang Rou is amazing to not be bothered by helplessly losing so many times in under a minute. I would have given up a long time ago.

*Su Mucheng admired, "Tang Rou is really amazing to have not been bothered by so many complete losses." Then Su Mucheng made an excited noise, "Ah! I see Yifan! Was that how you two met?"*

*"Yeah." Ye Xiu said with a gentle smile in his voice, "A really good, hardworking rookie. When I told him that he should play Ghostblade, he sought me out in game for advice. I always thought he would be a good pro player."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Awww, he sought him out in the game. I'm so happy that he didn't give up! I really like Qiao Yifan's Ghostblade!

\*\*\*\*\*: Same! Thank you, God Ye, for helping him find his way!

*They watched with bated breath everything.*

*More encounters, more battles, more triumphs over the overwhelming odds.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I have to give the guilds credit for trying their best.

\*\*\*\*\*: God Ye's so smart though. What scheme did he not see through? What material did he not manage to get for his umbrella?

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, I love that so much! Baozi first met Luo Ji in a well! What kind of origin story is that?

\*\*\*\*\*: It's really amazing how much they grow though. Look at him try and fail to get his summons into a straight line. That's the person who just a few years later caused Tyranny to suffer a great loss! God Ye's so amazing for being able to perfect these little raw gems. They're so amazing to be able to do so much in such a short time!

\*\*\*\*\*: Happy's really the dark horse of the league. Truly amazing.

*The formation of Guild Happy, the Heavenly Domain challenge, the arena fight with Troubling Rain and many pro players who watched and wanted to join in to fight.*

\*\*\*\*\*: It's Guild Happy. Look at them grow the guild so fast.

\*\*\*\*\*: He really did the challenge at Level 50. I believe it. I'm so sorry for reporting you to the GM. It really is possible and it's so beautiful.

\*\*\*\*\*: Look at our baby Grim be surrounded by all the pro player avatars. They all want to fight him. They all know the legend he's going to become.

*The formation of Team Happy and the Challenger League. The final match against Excellent Era.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh!! The first offline team meeting!! Group picture! I'm seeing my favorite team's history!

\*\*\*\*\*: I can't believe it. I didn't watch the Challengers that year, but just seeing this team fight... One year fighting through hundreds of ordinary teams and relegated pro players. The next steadily growing and doing the same for pro teams. It's kind of moving. I feel like I'm watching a very moving live action underdog story. God Ye's the return of the fallen king, but Happy is that wholesome group of rejected misfits that slowly become a family and championship team against the odds and I love it. There is such a story in real life! I can't believe this isn't just a drama, but it's actually real life! I have to keep reminding myself that. There is such a legend in real life and I'm crying

\*\*\*\*\*: Okay, I'm really crying. They won. They actually won. They beat a former championship team. They beat God Ye's old team. They've entered the pro league. They're going to become champions. Somehow they're going to do it and we're going to see the journey.

*And then the entire journey as Team Happy climbed through the pro league, entered into playoffs after many struggles and much growth, and then won the championship.*

*The rookie team taking the championship in their first season. Lord Grim's umbrella becoming the first weapon to change forms and then the first to be Level 80. Ye Xiu having won match after match, King of Dueling and MVP. 37 consecutive wins. Reach an APM of 764 and 1v3 in the team challenge of the finals.*

*He wore a crown of glory as he held up the championship trophy with his team on the stage. The light shone, the crowds roared, and he looked so happy. They all did.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't think I could ever get tired of seeing that. He worked so hard, he did his best, he surpassed his limits. He was so happy but tired that he nearly dropped the trophy, but his entire team supported him and picked it back up. They're carrying the trophy together. That sight we always wanted to see back in Season 1. That sight we've always wanted to see since Lord Grim was first made. He's crowned in glory. He's surrounded by family. He did it. And he's so happy. They all are. I used to think that the name is so corny, but that's what they are. Happy.

\*\*\*\*\*: Their dream. They did it. And for his dreams, there's just one more...

*The screen stopped on that final scene for a few seconds before it faded out and another scene appeared.*

*It was Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu sitting in front of two computers, video editing software on the screen, an old video camera and her phone and some worn out notebooks between them. Both looked tired, but content.*

\*\*\*\*\*: You know... I hadn't realized the first time, but they really look so tired.

\*\*\*\*\*: They must have been working day and night for this. The World Invitationals ended, but they had to finish it before anything else happened.

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm so glad they did. I really am.

*"We did it?" Su Mucheng asked after a while.*

*"Yeah." Ye Xiu said with a huff. His eyes were tender, his hand cradling his mouse gently as he looked at the monitor.*

*"Wow," Su Mucheng finally said, looking unable to describe the emotion inside of her. Happy, sentimental, warm. Feeling bathed in light despite having walked through winter and reached her destination that was full of light after having finished her course. She unconsciously leaned towards Ye Xiu and Ye Xiu unconsciously followed a little, the two supporting each other as they looked at the monitor.*

*"Wow," Ye Xiu softly echoed. He then gave a small laugh. "You did your job too well. There were so many videos to sift through."*

\*\*\*\*\*: All of us would have been happy to just see all the raw videos too, but this is good. You both - no, the three of you did a very good job.

*Su Mucheng also gave a soft laugh. She probably would have laughed louder had it not been for how content she was on Ye Xiu's shoulder. Her fingers unconsciously caressed the side of the old camera that had been with them for more than ten years. "It's such a pity that we can't show all of them."*

*"If you want, we can play some more in the credits."*

\*\*\*\*\*: Yes

*This time, Su Mucheng laughed louder, "How long is our credits?"*

*Ye Xiu gave a grin, "I'm sure we can think of something."*

*They did.*

*A black screen appeared, rolling the white font credits on the left while little clips appeared in a small box on the right.*

*The credits played slowly, naming Ye Xiu, Su Mucheng, and Su Muqiu as the contributor in many made up roles, most of them funny jokes, to keep the credits playing longer.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I normally hate credits, but I love these ones.

\*\*\*\*\*: Ye Xiu or Su Mucheng, I don't know who, but they actually credited Ye Xiu for being a downer like Su Muqiu said and I can't stop laughing and crying.

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm Sanxiu instead of Xiusan, but I can't believe that they actually credited Ye Xiu as Lord Grim's father and Su Muqiu as Lord Grim's mother. I'm dying. I know they probably didn't mean it that way, but I really am and there are a hundred cupids in my heart ready to sing and fly.

\*\*\*\*\*: I wonder why he's the father and he's the mother though?

\*\*\*\*\*: Isn't that obvious? Ye Xiu is the breadwinner bringing back home all the 'food' materials and Su Muqiu is the one who eats them all and 'gives birth' to Lord Grim.

\*\*\*\*\*: For some reason, that sounds so funny and I can't stop laughing.

\*\*\*\*\*: Okay, I just realized something. One of the credits says that Ye Xiu is the random god that they picked up. And. I. Just. Have. To. Ask. Where did Ye Xiu come from?! Where can I find my Ye Xiu to pick up and take home?!

\*\*\*\*\*: Isn't the question supposed to be why Ye Xiu was pickable to begin with?

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh!!! I have so many backstories being written in my head for him now!! I thought we just finally had all our questions answered by this documentary, but now I have a hundred more!!

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm just remembering Ye Xiu of before and why does my god suddenly seem so cute and kidnappable? And why do I suddenly want to kidnap him?

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm laughing. That credit that calls Ye Xiu an expert chef that has been banned from the kitchen and the following credit that says that he's been reallocated into an expert instant noodles chef. I was so confused last time and they actually added the clips for it here. Tao Xuan, why are you banning my god from the kitchen? Even if fire and knives are dangerous, his hand control isn't so bad that he's going to cut himself! Look at how baffled God Ye's face is! I'm laughing! And look how adorably helpless he is when he wants to make Su Mucheng something but can't because he's been banned from the stove and knives. I love how he just looked through all the cabinets in the kitchen for something to make for his little sister and settled on becoming an instant cup noodle expert to make the best instant noodles for his sister in the end. These two are so cute.

\*\*\*\*\*: Ahhh, I want to eat instant cup noodles made by God Ye too!

\*\*\*\*\*: Okay, so one of the credits says that God Ye is an undercover spy, but for which guild???

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't know if he has more, but I think I know one of them. So Little Cold Hands used to be from Tyranny.

\*\*\*\*\*: No way! I'm laughing! That's hilarious!

*On the side, there were countless clips.*

*A tiny Su Mucheng interviewed Ye Xiu and Wu Xuefeng, asking what they thought was most important to Glory. Ye Xiu said his most famous line, Glory was never meant to be played alone, and then laughed, telling Su Mucheng that only Hundred Blossoms found out his secret. Wu Xuefeng was the one people should have targeted instead of him and Ye Xiu couldn't have done it without him. Wu Xuefeng smiled and said that Ye Xiu was still the greatest factor for their championship and their captain was amazing, but admitted that he would have made the better target.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I remember Hundred Blossoms chanting to remember Wu Xuefeng at the beginning of the match against Excellent Era, but I didn't realize it actually did have a meaning.

\*\*\*\*\*: Wu Xuefeng is really like a shadow lord. No one pays attention to him, but actually his support is what helps Ye Xiu to be so domineering in the first three seasons.

\*\*\*\*\*: Hahaha, that's kind of funny. So no one can find Ye Xiu outside of Glory and everyone overlooks Wu Xuefeng within Glory. It's like they have an invisibility cloak and switch off depending on whether they are in game or not.

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm really glad that Ye Xiu had Wu Xuefeng and the others in Season 1. I bet they really supported Ye Xiu after what happened. Man, I really want to see a documentary on them! It's so hard to find photos and videos of any team in the first three seasons!

\*\*\*\*\*: +1 I want to see all the videos they have. I bet there are so many treasures.

*Later, Su Mucheng interviewed Wu Xuefeng alone, asking how he could support Ye Xiu so well. Wu Xuefeng smiled, telling her that he always liked to watch Ye Xiu and wanted to support him and help him shine like a shadow to a light. He also quietly admitted that sometimes he thought of what her brother would do had he also been by Ye Xiu's side.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Awwww

\*\*\*\*\*: I really love Wu Xuefeng

\*\*\*\*\*: That is so rare. Willing to stand in the shadow and just let another person shine. Best supporter. So much shadow knight vibes.

\*\*\*\*\*: That hurt a lot though. He sometimes supports Ye Xiu by thinking of what Su Muqiu would do. Su Muqiu... We really love you so much...

*The credits page credited Wu Xuefeng as Ye Xiu's greatest supporter in Season 1, 2, and 3. Unofficial Best Partners of that era. Su Mucheng added a smiley face and 'Su Mucheng approved' stamp on that credit.*

*Fireworks sounded and another clip played with Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu sitting on a roof and watching fireworks. The camera barely caught her asking if she can be a pro player too. The fireworks crackled loudly in the background, exploding into cinder flowers as Ye Xiu answered of course.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I love this part so much. They're so soft and cute

\*\*\*\*\*: Best siblings

\*\*\*\*\*: You will be a great pro player, Su Mucheng. I'm sniffing. I'm so glad she came into my life. I've always loved your Glory!

*And some clips played of them training together, Ye Xiu teaching her all he knew about Launchers.*

*Best Partners - one of her many credited roles said on the rolling credits screen. Best Student also followed.*

*Best Teacher, said one of Ye Xiu's many roles on the rolling credits. Best Brother too. In italics small print, a quiet Thank you for always being there appeared in parentheses next to it.*

*When Best Sister appeared, the same thing also sneakily appeared next to it in parentheses as Ye Xiu's response.*

\*\*\*\*\*: These two!!!

\*\*\*\*\*: I love them so much.

*There were more pictures and clips. A quick montage of Team Happy standing in front of every stadium that they had a match at, some members looking exasperated at how many pictures Su Mucheng must have been taking.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Haha, I bet the team never thought that all of their faces would be immortalized in a documentary.



\*\*\*\*\*: Poor Mo Fan though. He looks ready to disappear and run.

*Guan Rongfei excitedly holding Su Muqiu's old research notes.*

\*\*\*\*\*: They found a worthy home

\*\*\*\*\*: None of it was wasted. He drank the wine of glory, but the fool's dream he had while drunk wasn't without meaning or substance. His efforts were realized, his dream was fulfilled, and no one can laugh at his glory. And these things made it to the end. Victory is had and celebrated on the battlefield. His legacy passed on, his legend written.

\*\*\*\*\*: You know, it wasn't just the umbrella and Lord Grim. Wasn't just Ye Xiu who had been scorned after the performance declines. We laughed at Happy too when they said they would take the championship. But look at us now? We're so happy with them. They had a fool's dream, but the steps they took hadn't been in vain. No, they had been full of glory. And even if they had failed, I also think it would have been so meaningful. That last fight still would have been so glorious. Both teams fought so hard and gloriously. Victory of course is what we want, but to strive and have fun and live without regrets. That too is also important and I really appreciated that about them. Their journey was glorious too. I really can't laugh at them anymore. Season 11 is starting and they have no God Ye or Wei Chen to help them this time, but I still won't laugh. I think they're still a good team with a chance at the championship. I thought they might end after Season 10 with God Ye's retirement, but I think differently now. Fighting, Happy!

*Autumn Tree, the account card and then avatar dressed all in green equipment, everything valuable probably long since dismantled.*

\*\*\*\*\*: Haha, his avatar is still so poorly dressed.

\*\*\*\*\*: Probably never had a good day where he was full purple and orange and silver like One Autumn Leaf.

\*\*\*\*\*: I wonder if he will ever appear again in Glory.

\*\*\*\*\*: I wonder if he will ever appear on the stage too.

\*\*\*\*\*: Take care, Autumn Tree.

*One clip expanded to temporarily fill the whole screen.*

*Ye Xiu smiled in it and looked at the camera woman, "Look. He can be on the world stage too."*

*Su Mucheng made a pleased giggle of excited agreement as the camera turned to see Lord Grim's name on the screen in the stadium of the World Invitationals. When Huang Shaotian came down with a stomachache after eating from a bad street food vendor, Ye Xiu and Lord Grim had fought as a substitute.*

*The clip showed Lord Grim's prowess as the whole world clamored in shock and awe at the sight of an unspecialized character, of a silver umbrella weapon that was bug-like in appearance, and at the stunning combos Lord Grim made to beat his opponent.*

*Glory!*

*Their fans in the audience roared with cheers.*

\*\*\*\*\*: I remember this and it still made me so happy to see Lord Grim there. Now, I saw this and I'm even happier.

\*\*\*\*\*: Same, I didn't know how happy it could make me to see Lord Grim standing on the world stage until now. It's so beautiful. Su Muqiu, he really became a legend! He's really become a famous avatar everywhere!

\*\*\*\*\*: I don't think I could stop playing this short clip either. Lord Grim standing under Glory!

*The box shrunk and went back to its spot, revealing the rolling credits again. This time, Lord Grim's accomplishments were listed from the first dungeon to the World Invitationals appearance. A long list where each item became more powerful to read*

\*\*\*\*\*: I'm reading everything out loud right now and I'm crying harder with each word.

\*\*\*\*\*: Same, I didn't know the name of these low level dungeons and first clears could make me so moved. I didn't know how every step of the way could make me so happy. I'm crying and can't stop. He won 37 consecutive matches! The championship! Stood on the World Invitationals!

*and at the end, a single elegantly-written sentence concluded: And that is the story of the legend of Lord Grim.*

\*\*\*\*\*: That's the end. That's the story.

\*\*\*\*\*: Time to watch it again. After that last bit.

\*\*\*\*\*: Can't forget that last bit.

*It stayed like that for a few seconds. Just a small picture of Lord Grim standing tall in the background as that sentence concluded his legend.*

*And then finally, the credits ended and the final appearance of Lord Grim expanded, the avatar taking up the whole screen. Although his equipment was mix and match, after such a long beautiful video, Lord Grim seemed to look so handsome and glorious.*

*Amusingly, a voice slowly appeared, an immature, youthful voice from long ago, and he echoed their original thoughts.*

*"I think it'll be good since stats are the most important, but he really is ugly." The young teenager Ye Xiu said in a little disdain.*

*"Hey!" A voice they also had missed so much shouted, "Don't be so mean to our baby!"*

*"If he's really going to be a legend, shouldn't you make him look better-" Ye Xiu continued until he paused as if he had just heard what his friend said. The screen still only showed Lord Grim, but they imagined that the little Ye Xiu had turned to his friend in surprise as he questioned, "Our?"*

\*\*\*\*\*: He really didn't know.

*"Of course!" Su Muqiu grinned, "Did you think you were only his materials provider? Who else can I trust with Lord Grim? A legendary avatar has to have a legendary operator!"*

*"But I thought you wanted to use-"*

*"Nonsense, Lord Grim is for you! I can play all guns, but only you all classes! Only you can make it work! It has to be you, the best gamer!"*

\*\*\*\*\*: Always, his glory has been for you

\*\*\*\*\*: The best

*Anyone could hear the grin and pride in Su Muqiu's voice. But the boy still continued. "Though I'll beat you and set our record straight one day."*

*The video was quiet a little while before Ye Xiu gave a small huff of laughter. "Ha. As if. But try to catch up. I'll be waiting for you."*

*The screen faded to black for a while after that happy declaration. The sentiment lingered in the silence until the older Ye Xiu spoke, his tone quiet and fond.*

*"I always will." He said, despite knowing that they would never be able to play again.*

**\*\*\*\*\*:** He's still waiting

*Still, he would wait. And he hadn't finished talking yet. "But not just you." He said and the screen faded to reveal the backs of Tang Rou and Ye Xiu.*

*They sat in the stadium seats at a game, a match playing on the stage. It seemed that neither of them noticed the camera recording them from behind.*

**\*\*\*\*\*:** For not just him

*They watched their teammate fight in a bit of silence until suddenly Tang Rou asked. "Why didn't you fight the first individual competition to win all 38 matches?"*

*Everyone could hear the 'You could have done it' in her voice. They all had thought about this before. They all had wondered. Ye Xiu had participated in and won all the individual competitions in the regular season except the first one. Against Samsara in Happy's first game in the Alliance, Ye Xiu had done the group competition instead. Everyone had wondered why he hadn't put himself in the individual competition and create an unbeatable record, the highest win streak a pro player could ever achieve.*

*Ye Xiu was quiet for only one second and then he chuckled, turning to her, "Didn't you want to surpass me? From the very start, I left you, young people, a way to do it!"*

**\*\*\*\*\*:** From the very start

**\*\*\*\*\*:** God Ye has always from the very start

**\*\*\*\*\*:** He cares about the next generation so much

*"Or do you think you can't beat my record?" He teased.*

*Tang Rou's eyes blazed as she matched Ye Xiu's challenge with her own excitement and determination, "I will."*

**Tang Rou V:** I still will

**Sun Xiang V:** No, I will

**Qiu Fei V:** Senior, I will!

**Lu Hanwen V:** I will, Senior!

Like a burst, a lot of rookies began typing the same, declaring to surpass him. Even the ones who played support classes and couldn't be expected to win in individual challenges, they all declared to surpass Ye Xiu, to make their own path of glory, to create that glorious future that he expected and saw and that they so wanted also to be true.

They weren't the only ones. Even the more senior pro players declaring their will to surpass him. Season 10 glory was of the past. Now was Season 11 and the proceeding seasons of the future! Glory was always advancing, greater and greater, brighter and brighter! They won't let it stop at Ye Xiu's retirement. Glory was always developing and there was still much higher summits to reach!

As if so moved by the declarations, the spirits radiating through the screen, even people who weren't pro players at all were typing out their own declarations. Unfamiliar names, names that would possibly be seen in the future on the stage of Glory, appeared, declaring to surpass this god who established such a beautiful legend.

The live commenting section was full of them. The hopeful dreams, the high aspirations, the burning spirits of countless people.

*Ye Xiu chuckled happily, "I look forward to it."*

*As if responding to their burning will, Glory! appeared on the stage in the background and cheers in the audience around the stadium erupted.*

*And the video ended.*

None of the comments were erased, none of the video were taken down, it would be there for a lifetime, reminding people to reach for the stars, for the peak of their glory.



Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!